

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1897.

NO. 96.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN PROCURED.
EUGENE W. JOHNSON,
SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.
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(2mar-1jan98)

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DENTIST.
602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Ar Louisville.....	8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington.....	11:15am 8:40pm
Ar Winchester.....	11:58am 9:23pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Ar Mt. Sterling.....	12:25pm 9:50pm 9:00am 7:00pm
Ar Washington.....	6:55am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia.....	10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York.....	12:40pm 8:35pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester.....	7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:45pm
Ar Frankfort.....	9:11am 6:30pm
Ar Shelbyville.....	10:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville.....	11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.
Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on
F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.,
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

H. A. SMITH,
DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 8:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.
To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Kentucky. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. W. Chicago. (16nov-87)

J. P. KIELY,
617 Main st., Paris, Ky.,
AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Ladies:
Mrs. Shaeffer's New
Patent Pan-Cake Griddle

Is the triumph of a woman's inventive genius, and affords more genuine comfort and satisfaction to housekeepers by reason of the attractive, wholesome, perfect Griddle Cakes it produces than any kitchen utensil ever invented.

County Agents Wanted.

and territory for sale on liberal terms. Send references and 2c. stamp for particulars. Address
THE KENTUCKY GRIDDLE CO.,
Lexington, Ky.

do especially well selling this Griddle.

MASTER'S SALE

City Property!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

R. W. O'Connor's Administratrix, Pltf.,
vs.
Mollie O'Connor, etc., Dfts.

By virtue of a judgment made and entered in the above styled cause by the Bourbon Circuit Court at its November, 1897, term, I will sell publicly at the Court-house door, in Paris, Kentucky, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 6TH, 1897,

between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain house and lot on Main street, Paris, Kentucky, bounded as follows: Beginning at the Northeast side of Main street and running N 59 degrees W 81 18 feet to Roman's corner; then N 81 E 34.32 feet corner to Reynolds'; then S 59 E 15 18 feet corner to Reynolds'; then S 31 W 14.85 feet corner to same; then S 59 E 66 feet to Main street; then S 31 W 20 feet to the beginning; being the same property conveyed to R. W. O'Connor by H. Wilkins and on record in Deed Book 64, page 165, in the Bourbon County Clerk's office.

Lot No. 3.—A certain house and lot situated on the west side of High street in Paris, Kentucky, fronting 66 feet on High street, running back of equal width throughout toward Sycamore street to George Varden's line. It being the same property conveyed to said R. W. O'Connor, deceased, by Thomas Jones' executor by deed of record in the Bourbon County Clerk's office in Deed Book 67, page 225.

Lot No. 2.—A certain house and lot situated on the northeast side of Mulberry, now 5th street, Paris, Kentucky, between Main and High streets, fronting on said 5th street 20 feet and extending back therefrom the same width throughout 35 feet more or less to the line of Jas. Mundy's lot, and lies between the lot of R. W. O'Connor, formerly Wilkins, and M. Nagel's lot. It being the same conveyed by Margaret Roman to said testator by deed of record in the Bourbon County Clerk's office in Deed Book 71, page 151.

Said sale will be made on a credit of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchasers will be required to execute bonds, payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, with good surety to be approved by him and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the day of sale, having the force and effect of a judgment, and on executions issued thereon no right of reply shall be allowed.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.
MANN & ASHBROOK, Att'ys.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm
Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-
PAYING.

NON-UNION.

JOHN CONNELLY,
PLUMBER,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg.

Chas. Thomas is quite ill, at Hotel Beeding.

Mr. J. G. Smedley is learning to smoke to relieve asthma.

Mr. Chas. Darnell left yesterday for a commercial trip through Tennessee.

Miss Dorothy Peed entertained a number of young friends Thursday night.

Mr. John Peed visited relatives in Mason, from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. Elwood McClure, of Dry Ridge, is the guest of Marshall Bros., near town.

Miss Anna Evans Bright, of Danville, is the guest of Miss Lucile Judy, this week.

Miss Mattie Power spent from Thursday until Monday at home with relatives.

Misses Garey and Christine Milam, of Maysville, are guests of Mrs. H. H. Phillips.

Mr. M. V. Shaw and wife returned Friday from a visit with friends, at Butler.

McIntyre & McClintock bought three 1,600-lb. export cattle from John Hardy, Saturday.

McIntyre & McClintock sold to Jones, Well, yesterday, 18 head of 1,575-lb. export cattle.

Mrs. John W. Mock returned Friday from a visit with Mrs. Fannie Smith, of Cynthiana.

Messrs. Ayres Vimont, Ed Ingels and Robt. Savage are in Robertson County on a bird hunt.

Mr. H. H. Conway and Miss Nannie Perkins visit d friends at Butler, Thursday and Friday.

Misses Lula and Mary Grimes were guests of Mrs. Kirk McShane, in Cynthiana, last week.

Mr. Will Metcalfe, of Louisville, was the guest of Miss Nannie Thomason, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Layson, Jr., of Cynthiana, was the guest of his parents, from Wednesday until Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, was the guest of Misses Jennie and Bessie Purnell, Friday.

Mr. Chenault and wife, of Madison, were guests of Miss Bessie Redmon, from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. Will Musselman and Mr. Bradley Shawhan, of Cynthiana, were guests of Miss Lucylee Allen, Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Hook returned yesterday to Augusta, after a several weeks' visit with sister Mrs. Jas. A. Butler.

Rev. A. C. Coney, of Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., will still continue the meeting at the Methodist church, this week.

Mr. Julian McClintock is quite ill from the results of a fall he received last Summer while handling wheat.

Mr. Harry Hutchcraft and son, of Louisville, were guests of Dr. W. M. Miller and wife, from Wednesday until Saturday.

Mr. Thos. Prather and wife, of Mayslick, and Mr. E. T. Beeding and family, of Paris, were guests of the Misses Wadell, Sunday.

Miss Tucker, of Covington, is the guest of Mrs. G. W. Bryan. She lectured to the Methodist Sunday school, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Kate Purnell is very ill at Fulton, Mo. Her sister Mrs. Baker and Miss Anna Baker, of Louisiana, Mo., are with her.

FOR SALE.—I have 100 nice maple shade trees, suitable for street, good height and thrifty. Apply to
(3t) T. M. Purnell.

Miss Ida Belle Allen, of Augusta, Miss Willa Bowden and Mr. Frank Bowden, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. Nancy Allen, Saturday and Sunday.

Auctioneer Forsyth, of Paris, sold at public auction Saturday for Vimont Lysle, a brick cottage on East Pleasant street, to Mrs. Sue Sandnsky, for \$1,000.

R. S. Lee, of Covington, and O. W. Rankin and J. G. Allen, of this place, were appointed commissioners to appraise several pikes in Harrison, last week.

Mr. B. F. Buckley sold last week to the Central Warehouse, Louisville, six hoghead of new tobacco for Dr. Peterson and Thos. Linville, for an average of \$13.60.

The ladies of the Christian Church will give a meat and oyster supper Friday evening in the residence adjoining the store of Mr. Jos. A. Miller. Everybody invited; admission 25 cents.

Mr. W. Frank Miller and bride left Saturday for a visit to Mrs. Miller's relatives at Eminence, Ky. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will return in a few days and will reside in the country, near this place.

Rev. Taylor, of Georgetown, who has been engaged by the Baptist Church, will preach here on the second and fourth Sundays and at Indian Creek on the first and third Sundays. The local congregation is very much pleased with Rev. Taylor.

Miss Lucylee Allen returned Saturday from Cynthiana, accompanied by Misses Lula Smizer, of Cynthiana, Ann Lillard, of Lancaster, and Messrs. Louis Walker, Raymond Frisbie and Gibson Linnbrough, of Cynthiana.

On Thursday, Nov. 24, the funeral of Mrs. M. F. Allen will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. at the residence of the deceased, near the opera-house. The services will be conducted by Rev. Taylor.

ated to the fitting up of a reading room at the M. F. C. A. admission, 25 cents. Your assistance is solicited.

FOOT-BALL.—The Millersburg eleven were defeated at Cynthiana, Thursday, in a score of 22 to 6, but won the return game at this place Saturday—10 to 0. The following gentlemen, as guests of the club, witnessed the game at this place: Messrs. A. Fennell, J. W. Kimbrough, R. H. Lyne, A. S. Eales, J. H. Holladay, M. W. Boyd, T. A. Collier, Marcus Dailey, (Colorado) J. E. Allen, G. A. Moore, John S. Hutsell, D. C. McGibben and Dr. R. H. McDowell.

I am closing out at quick-sale prices the fire-and-water damaged boots, shoes, and rubbers. For cash you can secure rich values.

HUGH MONTGOMERY.

HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Mrs. Emma Jacoby is improving.

L-e R. Penn sold Jas. Bagge twenty fat hogs last week.

Turkeys are worth 7 1/2 cents per pound in this neighborhood.

Jas. R. Bagge shipped three car loads of hogs to Cincinnati last week.

Jas. R. Bagge bought of E. D. Brown thirty fat hogs at 8 cents per pound.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Collins, of Paris, spent Thanksgiving day with their daughter, Mrs. O. W. Miller.

Miss Anna T. Miller and Master Robert Cooper are turkey with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clayton, Thursday.

Henry Clayton and Jo Jacoby spent several days with friends at White Hall, Madison county, last week.

The slightly fire damaged shoes are selling fast. If you want to secure big values for cash, come in now—they are going quick for spot cash.

HUGH MONTGOMERY.

J. T. Hinton's display of fancy rocking chairs surpasses any ever in Paris. Make your selection now, and have it stored till Christmas.

DOLL SALE.

EVERYBODY invited to buy their dolls at our advance sale Thursday and Friday.

MRS. NANNIE E. BROWN.



Kurtzman Pianos

Have for years been known as among the best. Over 10,000 are in use in Cincinnati and surrounding territory. These celebrated instruments are now

Better Than Ever,

As they contain recent improvements greatly enhancing their musical worth, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. We are sole representatives and intending purchasers will avoid errors and misunderstanding by conferring with us.

Ernest Urchs & Co.
121-123 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI.
Sole Steinway Representatives.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.

GEO. W. DAVIS

—DEALER IN—
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

Buy the Children Some New Shoes.

A pair of new shoes give a child as much delight as anything you can give them. We have a line of children's shoes that we know will please them and our prices will surprise you. Sizes 5 to 7. Price \$1.00 to \$1.50.

RYAN & CLAY.

THAT CONDITIONS CHANGE

is true in the furniture business as in any other line. The rapid change in values is clearly illustrated in the following prices:

6-Piece Parlor Suite, upholstered in tap-estry, \$29.75.

3-Piece oak Bed Room Suite, \$15.00.

Box Couch, upholstered in any color corduroy, \$12.50.

A beautiful Hall Chair, finished in English Oak, Forrest Green or Mahogany for \$3.50. This is only one of many. We have a great line of fancy rockers, varying in price from \$150 to \$5. A number of new patterns in brass and Onyx tables, lamps and clocks.

Special inducements offered in all the departments this week.

See our picture display,

C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

Fall Suitings

And Overcoats

Of the best of material and best of trimmings, at a reduction, on or before November 20th.

Will make you a fine Business Suit for \$25.00 and up, with as fine trimmings as any first-class house would give you on their \$40.00 or \$50.00 suits.

Call and see what kind of an Overcoat we will make you for from \$23.00 to \$40.00, with the very best of trimmings and material that can be had. Call and examine Overcoatings and trimmings, and be convinced.

PANTS—We will make you the finest for \$12.00 that can be had anywhere, but we make Pants from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

We will give you the best of make, and by Union Labor.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO

Winchester

REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SHOT-GUNS AMMUNITION

SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE—Our new Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven.

THOSE LITTLE SHOES.

Oh, little shoes! if only you could speak.
And tell us whose you were—whose dainty feet
Once trod in you—whose lovely head was bent
For eyes to see how sweet you looked—ah me!
Near seventy years ago!

So long ago, and yet—not long ago!
The date, in faded ink, recalls the time
When "Grandmamma" was young, and slim, and
Perhaps her wedding shoes—ah, happy day!
Near seventy years ago!

Did you belong, perchance, to her first ball?
You little golden shoes so bright and small!
Where, while the hours slipped by, in
bright array,
She danced her heart, as well as his, away,
Till ribbon sandals broke, and off she flew
To coax old Nurse. Who was she? Tell us,
who?

Old dower chest! what secrets must be hid,
Past all recall, beneath your heavy lid!
In your old drawer repose some treasures
yet,
Relics of those forgot—as we forget.
Bring now together for our curious ears
Present and past; the lost romance of
years:
And tell the tale of cap and veil and shoe!
Who was the pretty maiden?—tell us, who?

Long years ago, the learned Greeks of old
Declared that speech was silver—silence
gold!
Golden shoes and silent too—and well
They keep their secret. Would that they
could tell
Her name, and so fond memories recall!
But "January, 1829," is all.
—Cicely McDonnell, in Fall Mall Magazine.

From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL N. HARBEN.

(Copyright 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

"We want to find a certain blue envelope, Matthews," the detective began. "It was thrown into this basket by Mr. Strong about a month ago. Can you help us?"

"I don't know, sir. I have been emptying everything of that kind in the cellar. I keep all the papers in one barrel and all the rags in another, and a junk shop man comes every now and then—"

"And gives you a little something for keeping the stuff for him," interrupted Hendricks.

"Yes, sir," the servant nodded.

"Has he been here lately?"

"Just a day or so before the murder, sir. I remember—"

"Could you take Mr. Whidby and myself to his place?" said the detective.

"We might be in time to keep our bit of evidence from being made up into new paper."

"Yes, sir, without any trouble. His shop is on First street, under the bridge. It is a pretty tough place, sir, but we can take the cars and get down quick enough."

"I see I am to be of no further assistance," joked Miss Delmar.

"I didn't quite think you would care to soil your skirts in a ragman's shop," replied the detective. "But as soon as we get a clew, Mr. Whidby may bring the news to you. We'd better be going, too."

Hendricks and Matthews started out once. Whidby lingered in the drawing-room with Miss Delmar.

"If you have the time, you might stay until we return," said Whidby. "I am sure we shan't be long."

"I'll wait an hour, anyway," the young lady promised. "I am dying to know if you accomplish anything. But run on; they are waiting for you, and here comes the car."

In ten minutes the three men had reached the bridge spanning the murky river and were entering the shop indicated by Matthews.

"We must tell him exactly what we want," Hendricks whispered to Whidby at the door. "He hasn't a very honest face, and if he thinks we have lost something of intrinsic value he may tell us a lot of lies. Usually they do all they can to aid a detective."

"Ah, I see," answered Whidby. "I should have blundered there if I had been alone."

The dealer, a little Jew, with a very crafty face, came from behind a counter piled up high with sacks of rags and paper.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" he asked.

In a few words Hendricks explained what they were searching for.

"Ah! and you want to catch him, eh? Well, I hope you can," said the Jew.

"I think I know the bags I got from here. They are up in the loft. I will throw them down, and you can look through them here."

"You are very good," said Hendricks. "That's exactly what we want."

The Jew ran up a ladder through a hole in the ceiling, and in a moment three sacks filled with old paper tumbled down at their feet.

Hendricks pointed to a clean place on the floor, and said to Matthews: "Shake them out."

Matthews emptied one of the bags in a heap, and Whidby bent over it.

"No doubt about the stuff being from our house," he said. "Here is a note addressed to me, and there are some old bills of uncle's." But after five minutes' search he declared he saw no envelope which looked like the one he had in mind.

The second bag was searched without success, but the third had hardly been opened before Whidby picked up a large, square envelope.

"I think this must be it," he said.

"You are right; it matches the color of the paper. They must have gone together," replied the detective; and he opened the case of his watch and held the corner of the envelope down to the front of the tiny bit. "We are all right so far," Hendricks walked to the front of the shop alone, studying, with a wrinkled brow, the envelope. Whidby paid the Jew for his trouble, and then joined him.

"Can you make anything out of it?" he asked.

"Not a blasted thing," replied Hendricks. "It was mailed in New York."

I did not expect that. At present I have the murderer's handwriting, and that is all; but—" His face darkened, and he clinched his fist, and swore under his breath.

"What is it?" Whidby questioned.

"I don't know myself," said the detective. "I have seen something like this before, but I can't tell where. By Jove! it will drive me crazy if I don't make it out. There is something about this envelope that is familiar, but it eludes me like the memory of a nightmare. But I'll get it after awhile. Leave me, you and your man. I'll walk back alone. I want to tussle with the thing. I shall see you as soon as I come to any conclusion."

CHAPTER XIV.

Half an hour afterwards the detective arrived at his hotel, and went up to his room. His face still wore a look of deep perplexity. He sat down at a window and stared at the envelope steadily for ten minutes. Then there was a rap at the door. It was a servant, to say that Capt. Welsh was downstairs, and that he was anxious to see him.

"Send him up," said Hendricks, and he put the envelope into his pocket.

He picked up a newspaper two or three days old, and was hidden behind it when the captain rapped.

"Come in," the detective called out.

"I am sorry to disturb you," began Welsh, "but the truth is we are making so little headway that the mayor's people are showing a good deal of impatience. Mrs. Roundtree says we are entirely too slow, and she is laying it all on me and my men. The mayor himself has just left my office. Of course, I could not tell him what you suspected about his daughter, and—"

"I should think not, captain, since you yourself don't know what I do or do not suspect," and Hendricks threw his paper on the floor.

"Of course, of course; but aren't you really going any further with your investigations up there? I thought when I told you that I spent the night in front of the house, and saw her come out and secure the revolver from the grass, that—"

Hendricks broke into a low laugh, bent forward and rubbed his hands between his knees.

"You didn't see me, captain, that night. We were both a pretty pair of fools. I recognized you in the flaming disk of your cigar a block away. You looked like a head-light, and I made for you as soon as I turned the corner. I knew the gate must be near where you stood."

"What do you mean?" cried Welsh, in surprise.

"I was in Mrs. Walters' room from half-past nine till ten o'clock that night and made a thorough examination of her belongings."

"Why, I was on watch at that time! You could not have gone in at the front, and my men were in the rear."

Hendricks smiled broadly.

"I never go in at a back gate if I can help it. I was the driver of the cab that took the mayor home from his office that night. I overheard him ask the fellow to wait for him. I called the man into a barroom, explained who I was, promised him five dollars, exchanged coats and hats with him and took his cab. Of course, I wore my whiskers. I would not be without them when I go driving on cool nights. I catch cold easily, and they protect my throat."

"I pulled up when you waved me down to tell the mayor you were watching his house personally, on account of your special interest in his family, and that you would see to it that they were not disturbed through the night. When the mayor got out at the side door of his house I took my fare, explained that a piece of my harness had given way and was tinkering with a strap under the belly of the horse when the mayor went in to his supper. Then I ran my rig out of sight behind a sort of woodshed and went up the back stairs to Mrs. Walters' room. I knew it by her dresses in the closets."

"What were you looking for?"

"Books, chiefly. I had found out that she had purchased a box of them in New York the other day and I wanted to see them. I thought they might be treatises on hypnotism and things in that outlandish line; but they were only modern yellow-backed novels, translations of Emile Gaborian and detective stories by Doyle and Anna K. Green. They put me on a new scent. A new light broke on me. I felt like a fool. I went down, got on my cab and drove off like mad. I passed you at the carriage gate and asked you the time. You told me, and I said I had to catch a train and whipped up my horse."

"I remember. What a blamed fool I was!" said Welsh, with a deep flush.

"What did you do next?"

"Turned the cab over to its owner and went and had a private talk with the family physician of the Roundtrees. After that, to use slang, I kicked myself soundly, and in 20 minutes was dogging the footsteps of the distinguished stranger of whom I spoke to you."

"But don't you think Mrs. Walters had anything to do with the murder?" asked Welsh.

"Nothing at all. Here it is in a nutshell: She will be a mother in about three months. In her condition she is always queerly imaginative and deceitful. She lost a child a year ago in childbirth, and for several months before it was born she almost ran her family wild with her strange fancies. She has been reading sensational literature for a long time, and when that murder occurred and her father offered a reward for the capture of the criminal it struck her that the murderer would be apt to resent it. She tried to rouse the fears of her father and husband on this line, but, as they failed to see it her way, she determined to make them do so. She invented the yarn about having seen a man on the lawn the night she astonished them by going to the gate with her husband's revolver, and, following the murderer's idea of using a

typewriter, she wrote the threatening letter to her father and enjoyed the excitement it caused. Later, fearing that some one would see through her little deception, she determined to make the circumstances more convincing. The detective stories she had read gave her the idea of pretending to be shot at. As I have shown you, she dampened the clay with the watering can, made the footmarks by wearing her father's slippers, shot a hole through her sleeve, hid the revolver in the grass and has had a lot of fun out of our careful investigations. If she had dreamt, however, that she herself would be suspected of that murder she would have shown the white feather long ago."

"What are you going to do now?" asked Welsh, completely crestfallen.

"I am on quite another line, and am at a standstill. I hardly know what I shall do."

"Can I aid you in any way?"

"I think not, now. I shall come round as soon as I find out anything tangible."

CHAPTER XV.

The next morning at nine o'clock Miss Delmar called at Whidby's.

"I have had to run for it," she said, laughingly, as the young man came into the drawing-room. "I had to give papa the slip. He heard that I was out all day yesterday and demanded an explanation. Of course, I refused to tell him anything, and he ordered me not to show myself out of doors to-day. But when I got the telegram from Mr. Hendricks to meet him here at nine I slipped out at the back gate and have run nearly all the way."

Whidby drew her to him and kissed her.

"You were bound to pull me out of this hole," he said. "A week ago I was nearly crazy with forebodings, but now I really enjoy it."

"I am sure I do, almost," she laughed.

"I wonder if Mr. Hendricks can have discovered anything more? Here he comes now. I heard the gate click. Let me admit him."

She went to the door, and in a moment entered with the detective.

"He knows something new," she said, laughingly, to her lover. "I can see it in his eyes."

"You certainly don't seem so perplexed as you did when I left you yesterday," said Whidby, as he cordially shook hands.

"A little nearer, that's all," was the reply of the detective, as he sat down and took out the envelope they had found at the shop of the rag dealer.

"You know," he went on to Whidby,

"I said yesterday that there was something familiar about this envelope that I couldn't make out. Well, last night, as I was studying over it, this large D in the center of the postmark suddenly recalled an incident to my mind, and I must relate it to you, so that you can follow a certain chain of circumstances in which I am interested and which may lead us to something definite."

"Three days after I had been detained down here by the murder, my mother, who lives with me in New York, received a letter. Here it is. I will read it to you:

"Dear Madam—

"An important business matter makes it necessary to wire your son, Mr. Minard Hendricks, at once. He and I are friends, but I have missed him round town lately. I was told at his club that he had left the city. If you will kindly send his address to me, I shall be greatly obliged. I am, dear madam,

"Very sincerely yours,

"FREDERICK CHAMPNEY.

"234 Union street, Brooklyn."

"There seems to be nothing remarkable about the note. Do you think there is?" asked Hendricks, when he had finished.

"Not that I can see," said Miss Delmar, deeply interested.

"Rather a bold thing to do, if the fellow that wrote it wanted to steer clear of you, I should think," Whidby remarked.

"The bold things are the very ones we are less likely to suspect, as a rule," said the detective. "But I haven't told you how it came into my hands. My mother, while very old and naturally unsuspicious, has learned a good deal of caution from me, especially where anything pertains to the slightest to my profession; so she did not reply to the note but sent it down here to me. I fell readily into the trap set for her. I could remember no one by the name of Champney, but I flattered myself it was one who knew me better than I did him; so, thinking that my mother's caution in not replying to the note had perhaps caused the writer some inconvenience, I wired my address, and at the same time wrote a cordial note of explanation and apology, which I mailed to the address given."

"The matter might then have escaped my memory, if the note had not left a sort of uneasy impression on my mind that I might suddenly be called to New York, and, as I was deeply interested in this case, I dreaded interruption. It was this frame of mind that caused a very trifling circumstance to bring back the whole thing to me."

"The letter of apology which I had sent after the telegram happened to be put in an envelope bearing the business card of my hotel in this city, under which, being rather methodical in al-

most everything, I had written the number of my room. Well, in a few days it was returned to me marked: 'Not Delivered.'

"This at once excited a suspicion that something was wrong—that some designing person, for reasons of his own, had tricked me into betraying my whereabouts. The telegram had not been returned. That showed that some one at 234 Union street, Brooklyn, had received it and signed for it in due form, or I should have been advised of his failure to do so by the telegraph office here. The letter addressed in the same way had been returned. That proved that Frederick Champney either was not there or wanted me to think he was not, and my curiosity was roused. But, as your case was just then becoming more interesting, I put the letter away for safe keeping, along with the note to my mother, to take up again when I was more at leisure, and dismissed them from my mind. However, as I said just now, there was something strangely familiar about the envelope we found at the rag shop yesterday, and I could not for the life of me tell what it could be. It was not until I had left that I found out. It was simply the large capital D in the center of the New York postmark, for it corresponded exactly with the big D in the postmark of the letter my mother had received. You smile. You think that a very little thing. Well, so it was; but wait. The D indicated the station at which the letters were posted; they had both been mailed in the same postal district. I know that much, you see, as a starter; but I was not satisfied. I was sure the two envelopes held a better clew between them, and I was bound to have it."

"I lay awake half the night, thinking, thinking, till I got so wrought up I could not reason logically at all. I knew that would do no one any good, so I banished thoughts of all kinds, and was getting into a drowsy state, in fact was almost dropping off, when suddenly an idea popped into my brain."

"I sprang up, lit the gas, and with my magnifying-glass examined the letter which had been returned to me from New York marked: 'Not Delivered.' What do you suppose I discovered? My letter had been steamed and carefully opened."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

IT RANG THE BELL.

How an Earthquake Was Announced in Italy.

A writer sojourning in an Italian city tells how an earthquake announced itself:

Late one evening Isoletta and Caterina rushed in upon us in terrified excitement as we sat reading by the light of an oil lamp in the "yellow room;" their faces were of the whiteness of paper, and their eyes had a wild expression of fear.

"Signora, what is the matter? Every bell in the house is ringing. Maria Santissima, what will become of us!"

I must explain that the bells were of the old-fashioned variety, which hang on wires and are pulled by a bell rope.

"Per carita, signora, come and see what has happened."

They were so much in earnest that, to calm their fears, we went into the hall. There were the ten bells hung in a row and ringing as though the furies were at the other end of the rope! Ringing of their own accord, apparently, or at least pulled by no visible hand.

Of a sudden we became aware that the floors were trembling, the walls were shaking. The whole building moved on its foundations; it swayed from side to side, at first slightly, then further and further, with a slow, rhythmic motion, full of grace and majesty; but we could realize no sensation beyond sickening terror.

It was an earthquake. The motion lasted a few seconds, then ceased gradually. Had it continued three seconds longer the tall obelisks, the beautiful campanili, would have fallen.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Few Words About Tons.

A toad's eyes are the only things in nature which could not be represented without using gold.

As to toads being poisonous, as the French peasants say, or making warts, as some old people tell us, that is pure nonsense. Their tongues are as curious as their eyes are beautiful. The root of the tongue is just behind the under lip and folds backward. When Mr. Toad sees a fly he darts his long and active tongue out so quickly that it is hard to see him do it, and jerks the fly alive down his wide gullet.

How many of my Merry Timers can tell me in what play Shakespeare speaks of the toad, and quote the passage in which he does so?—Detroit Free Press.

Artful Liars.

Count Saint Germain, who appeared in Paris in the reign of Louis XV. and pretended to be possessed of the elixir of life, had a valet who was almost as great as his master in the art of lying. Once, when the count was describing at a dinner party a circumstance which occurred at the court of "his friend King Richard I. of England," he appealed to his servant for the confirmation of his story, who, with the greatest composure, replied:

"You forget, sir, I have only been 500 years in your service."

"True," said his master, musingly. "It was a little before your time."—Household Words.

An Anatomical Curiosity.

Browne—Of course Jones has his faults, but his heart is on the right side.

Towne—No wonder he died.—N. Y. Journal.

How many times we have missed getting rich by not following somebody's advice.

—In the winter months a child grows only one-fifth as much as it does in June and July.

Taken Unawares.

Jack—What is the trouble between Josie and Claude? I hear the engagement is broken.

Penelope—Yes. Claude called when she was expecting Clarence, and she had on the wrong engagement ring.—Judge.

Her Secret.

I can play the piano, the fiddle and flute. No enemy, though, have I got!

The way that I keep all my friends is just this—

I can play on the things, but do not.—N. Y. World.

LOCATING HIM.

"Seen my boy Tommy any'where, Mrs. Rook?"

"Well, no, I ain't seen 'im, but there's a fight at the other end of the street."

—Pick-me-Up.

A Possible Disappointment.

"The bridegroom appeared to be fearfully nervous."

"Yes; you see his father-in-law's wedding present wasn't certified."—Chicago Journal.

Out of His Class.

Schoolma'am (encouragingly)—Come, now, Harold; spell chickens.

Harold—Please, ma'am, I'm not old enough to spell chickens; but you can try me on eggs.—Judge.

His Occupation Gone.

How doth the busy little bee improve each modern hour, When glucose, cleverly disguised, Makes useless every flower!—Chicago Journal.

A Rift in the Lute.

Country Cousin (on a visit to London, to lady fiddler)—Were you practicing on your violin just now, Miss Strad? I thought I heard you.

Miss Strad—No. I haven't touched it to-day.

Country Cousin—Ah! then it must have been an organ in the street!

And for the life of him he can't understand why Miss Strad now gives him the cold shoulder.—London Punch.

Knew Where to Find Her.

Mrs. Yeast—I was surprised to see your husband entering a saloon the other day.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—I guess he wanted to see me.

"You don't mean to say he would find you there!"

"Well, he was pretty sure I would come there to find him."—Yonkers Statesman.

Her Step-Ma.

Wealthy Widower (to daughter)—My dear, I—ahem—I have concluded to marry again, and the—bride will be Miss De Sweet. To be sure, there is some difference in our ages, but er—as she is so young she will be fond of society, you know, and will greatly enjoy going out with you.

Daughter (respectfully)—Well, I'll chaperon her.—N. Y. Weekly.

Cruel Candor.

"I'm afraid," said Mr. Meekton, "that I must plead guilty to being a baseball crank."

"I don't think so," replied his wife. "After accompanying you to one game I am prepared to say that you are not a crank on such matters. You are a raving maniac."—Washington Star.

Differing Spheres.

"Does it chagrin you that you don't fully understand politics, Mrs. Wiggins?"

"No; there isn't one man in a million who knows how long cucumber pickles ought to stay in the brine."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Wouldn't Work.

"One touch of nature, you know, old man—"

"Of course, of course; ut you're not nature, and consequently I refuse to be touched."

Thus the promptness with which he saw the point saved him.—Chicago Post.

Phil. Press.

AN EXCHANGE OF INTERNATIONAL COURTESIES.

Plenty of Them.

"You say you love my daughter?"

"I love her, sir, with every fiber that I possess."

"Every fiber?"

"Yes, sir. I'm in the rope and cable business, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

All Hope Gone.

Miss Perkins—Ah, there is no marrying or giving in marriage in Heaven.

Miss Westlake—Well, dear, you know you have my sympathy.—Chicago Record.

Still Ahead.

"And so you think Heaven is like Boston?"

"Well, I did think so, but you know Boston has improved a great deal in the last 20 years."—Harlem Life.

A Home Body.

Winkers—I haven't seen you at the club for a week? You seem to have become a great home body lately.

Blinkers—Yes. Wife's away.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Natural Inference.

Old Soak—My ancestors were Knights of old. I would have you understand.

Cynicus—Ten knights in a barroom. I guess, judging

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter.
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.
Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

A DISPATCH yesterday stated that Hanna was ill of the grip. We thought Mark was losing his grip.

PLANS for putting Guatemala on a gold basis are being discussed by the President and cabinet of that silver country.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY gave thanks over a twenty-six pound turkey from Rhode Island Bourbon could have furnished thirty-six pounders—and something to wash it down.

UNDER the nom de plume of "The Bachelor" editor James Allen is writing delightful original romances for his excellent paper, the *Cynthiana Democrat*. They are as bright and sparkling as a glass of champagne.

Kentucky Editors To Meet.

THE executive committee of the Kentucky Press Association will meet in Louisville Saturday to consider some changes in the constitution and by-laws of the Association, and appoint a committee to attend the launching of the United States battleship Kentucky at Newport News in January. The annual outing of the association will also be discussed. It is proposed to meet in Louisville, and take a trip to some Northern or seaside resort. The News believes that this program will be perfectly satisfactory to the Central Kentucky editors. Kentucky and the South have been pretty well covered by the press excursions.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	38
8 a. m.	39
9 a. m.	37
10 a. m.	37
11 a. m.	36
12 m.	36
1 p. m.	33
2 p. m.	32
3 p. m.	31
4 p. m.	30
5 p. m.	28

The Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars. (26oc-8t)

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati *Daily Times-Star*, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

A. C. ADAIR has the agency for Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator." It is decidedly the best book the great humorist has written, and has had a very large advance sale. Sold only by subscription. (16nov-tf)

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. tf

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A PLEASANT FUNERAL.

(Walter Champ in Judge.)

Great waves of satisfaction had swept over Darktown and left evidence of the visit on every face, without regard to age, size, shade, sex, character, or previous condition. The cause of this universal satisfaction which settled everywhere was Brother Sam Johnson's splendid funeral. The deceased was a deacon in the church, a member of the grand army of the republic, and belonged to eleven distinct and separate lodges, besides having his life insured in two insurance companies. Each body was represented at the funeral, and there was a dress-parade, a brass band, martial music, and ten carriages of mourners, and four preachers assisted in the service. There were also large quantities of flowers and lamentations.

"It was such a good funeral," said Sister Jackson, "an everybody was dere. I wonderd howd de case cost?" "I spec' it took mos' all ob his insurance toe pay fo' it," observed Sister Bedinger. "Wasn't de parade fine—an' de music lubly?" "Yais; an' dere was so munny keridges! A real good funeral robs death ob munny terrors," remarked Sister Jackson with a sigh of satisfaction. "I'm glad I went toe Brudder Johnson's funeral—ain't yo'?" It was such a pleasant funeral. "Deed it was. I hope mah ole man will hab as good a funeral wen he dies."

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Dr. George Draper Kelly and Miss Daisy Winston, of Lexington, which was postponed from Nov. 16, is announced to occur on Dec. 16th.

The marriage of Miss Evelyn Brown, daughter of ex-Governor J. Y. Brown, to Mr. John Rodman, of Cincinnati, occurred Saturday evening at the bride's home in Louisville. The marriage was a quiet event owing to the illness of the bride's mother.

The engagement is announced of Miss Carrie Holt, of Frankfort, and Hon. George Alexander, of Louisville. The date for the wedding has not yet been made public. Miss Holt is a daughter of Judge W. H. Holt, and is known to many persons in this city.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

W. V. Wright, aged thirty-five, died Friday at the home of his father A. W. Wright, near this city. The deceased leaves a wife who was formerly Miss Annie Robnett. Funeral services were held Saturday at the residence by Rev. Dr. Rutherford, assisted by Eld. J. S. Sweeney. Burial at the Paris cemetery.

Mrs. Julia Fisher Letton, aged about fifty, died Friday morning at her home near Paris after a short illness. She was the wife of the late Forrest Letton, and is survived by two grown sons—Winsor and Forrest. The deceased was a most estimable woman, a devoted mother and a kind neighbor. Funeral services were held at the residence Saturday morning by Eld. J. S. Sweeney. Burial at the Paris cemetery. The pallbearers were Francis Hall, Jas. Hinton, Jos. A. Howerton, Robt. Adair, W. A. Kenney, Jos. De Jarnett.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

The Leather Stocking Tales will now give way for a brief season to Christmas stocking tales.

Barnum's circus has arrived in England. A giraffe and four horses died during the ocean voyage.

Dorothy Morton will soon begin a starring tour in a new opera called "Miss Brevity of Hong Kong."

A Paris man, who is noted for his punctuality, carries his watch in his hip pocket to avoid being behind time.

The Minerva Dorr Comedy-Opera Co. pleased a large and fashionable audience last night at the opera house with a pretty production of "Kismet." The costumes and stage settings were beautiful. Miss Dorr and Mr. Carroll appeared to advantage in the leading roles.

Will H. Davis, of The Fast Mail Company, writes that the company broke the record in three cities in Massachusetts in point of attendance. At Lowell 4,700 admissions were sold at the Thanksgiving matinee and night performances, and fully 500 people were turned away. The Lowell *Daily Citizen* gives an extended notice of the performance and makes complimentary mention of Mr. Davis and Miss May Roberts and others.

"Tariff" does not affect our goods as they were bought and imported before the duty was put on them. FORD & CO.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

New crop currents, raisins, citron peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats. (tt)

NEWTON MITCHELL.

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new sorghum molasses, New York cream cheese. (tf)

NEWTON MITCHELL.

Puny Children

Who would prescribe only tonics and bitters for a weak, puny child? Its muscles and nerves are so thoroughly exhausted that they cannot be whipped into activity. The child needs food; a blood-making, nerve-strengthening and muscle-building food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil is all of this, and you still have a tonic in the hypophosphites of lime and soda to act with the food. For thin and delicate children there is no remedy superior to it in the world. It means growth, strength, plumpness and comfort to them. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE COMMERCIAL TRIBUNE

Encyclopaedic Almanac and Year Book for 1898 Free to Every Weekly Subscriber.

We desire to call special attention to the advertisement of the *Commercial Tribune* on another page of this paper. An Encyclopaedic Almanac and Year Book free with each yearly subscriber is certainly a great stroke of enterprise on the part of this popular paper.

Nothing like it has ever been offered. The Weekly *Commercial Tribune* has been recently enlarged from eight to ten pages, and the price remains the same as heretofore—only 50 cents per year. Now is the time to subscribe. (12nov-6t)

FOR SALE.—I have for sale privately a lot of carpenter and wagon-maker tools. Apply at my home on Walker's avenue. (tf) MRS. LAURA G. TAYLOR.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,

Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 45 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

CASH buyers can get double value to-day, at (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

THE INFLUENCE

of the Mother shapes the course of unborn generations—goes sounding through all the ages and enters the confines of Eternity. With what care, therefore, should the Expectant Mother be guarded, and how great the effort be to ward off danger and make her life joyous and happy.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays all Nervousness, relieves the Headache, Cramps, and Nausea, and so fully prepares the system that Childbirth is made easy and the time of recovery shortened—many say "stronger after than before confinement." It insures safety to life of both mother and child. All who have used "Mother's Friend" say they will never be without it again. No other remedy robs confinement of its pain.

"A customer whose wife used 'Mother's Friend,' says that if she had to go through the ordeal again, and there were but four bottles to be obtained, and the cost was \$100.00 per bottle, he would have them." GEO. LAYTON, Dayton, Ohio.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Book to "EXPECTANT MOTHERS" mailed free upon application, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Raiders In Clark.

TOLLGATE raiders have begun their depredations in Clark county. Friday night they removed a tollgate located in the midst of the village Ruckerville. The pole and the posts were chopped down and thrown over an embankment. There were a large number of men in the mob. Clark has voted for free pikes and the court was making all possible haste to get control of the roads.

Quick Work.

HENRY JOHNSON and Frank Coleman were arrested yesterday for stealing a \$100 gold watch from John Mansfield in this city Saturday. Johnson was arrested here by Constable Joe Williams, and Special Deputy Jas. Gibson traced Coleman to Georgetown, thence back to Centerville, where he captured the thief and recovered the watch. Johnson and Coleman were both indicted yesterday by the grand jury.

"Takes the cake"—our 25-cents-a-dozen tumblers. Nothing like it has been offered.

FORD & CO.

A Thanksgiving Present.

THE Lexington *Leader* last night printed the following item about Miss Verda Kerr, lately a resident of this city. "A note came to *The Leader* office to-day saying that Miss Verda Kerr, of Scott county received \$50,000 from her bachelor uncle as a Thanksgiving present. Miss Kerr will not have possession of her fortune until about 1899. She was recently of Bourbon county, and is a lovely young lady, who is worthy of so handsome a present."

"America" Coming.

MISS BOGARDUS, who gave such a successful spectacular production of "America" at Maysville last Wednesday and Thursday nights, will come to Paris this week to arrange for a similar production to be given in this city. The leading society people of Maysville took part in "America." The piece contained beautiful dances, tableaux and vocal solos.

December Revenue Assignments.

THE December revenue appointments which concern Bourbon men and distilleries are: Gaugers—G. G. Berry, Paris Distilling Co.; Thompson Ware, Bourbon Distilling Co.; Riddles Mills, Storekeepers—R. M. Ferguson, G. G. White Co.; W. A. Johnson, J. R. McChesney, Bourbon Distilling Co.; E. E. Price, E. B. Hedges, Geo. P. McCann, Paris Distilling Co. Storekeeper and gauger—G. V. Harrod, Peacock Distilling Co., Kiserston.

Frank & Co. have marked down every cloak in their stock. Now is your chance to get a nice garment for a little money.

High Priced Yearlings.

At the Woodford & Shanklin sale yesterday at Lexington, His Lordship, a yearling by imp. Rayon d'Or—Sallie McClelland sold to J. D. Smith, Lexington, for \$8,000. Chas. Fleischman, Cincinnati, W. C. Whitney, New York, and Shelby Harrison, Lexington, were contending bidders.

E. F. Simms, of this city, bought a yearling filly by Ban Chief—Becky B., for \$700, a yearling by imp. Eothian—Effe C., for \$395, and a chestnut colt by Ban Chief—Umlita, for \$140.

A colt by Ban Chief—Sunlight went to G. J. Long, for \$1,000 and, Gus Straus paid \$1,500 for a colt by imp. Florist—Mary Louise.

Doll Sale.

If you intend to buy a doll, come to my advance doll sale Thursday, Dec. 2d. MRS. NANNIE BROWN.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

The Lexington and Nashville race meetings closed Saturday.

W. L. Simmons, the Lexington trotting horseman, will sell his horses and retire from the turf. He is a millionaire.

A CHRISTMAS gift that will please any and every body—"Following the Equator"—Mark Twain's last and best. Order at once if you want it for Christmas. Sold only by subscription. (16nov-tf) A. C. ADAIR, Agent.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

If you want to buy china go to a queensware stor—largest stock and best goods, and they know what they sell. FORD & CO.

Insure in the Northwestern to-day to-morrow may be too late.

\$3 Ladies, get you a hand welt shoe, lace or button, three styles of toe and made of nice soft kid that has "wearing quality."

RION & CLAY

A Shattered Nervous System. FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nerve.



M. R. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co.'s great store at Braceville, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until 1890. I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to but a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

GOOD times for shoe buyers this week, at (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

W. S. ANDERSON, Of Peck, P. O. Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules. To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentls:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter. Very truly yours, W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c. a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully, BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

GO TO Buck and Bill's Barber Shop

For first-class work. Three first-class barbers. All work done strictly first-class. Next door to Bourbon Bank. (4nov-tf)

TRY

Our \$20.00 and \$25.00 OVERCOATS.

Elegantly trimmed, and made by first-class tailors, and you will never pay \$30.00 or \$35.00 again.

We make pants for \$5.00 that are good, and the best for \$8.00. These would cost you \$7.00 and \$12.00 anywhere else.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

YES, SIR!

THIS IS THE PLACE.



In making my selections for the Christmas trade I have adhered to my old rule:—Something for everybody—and everything beautiful, useful and up-to-date. You will be sure to find what you are looking for in my big store. A world of fancy rockers, fancy desks, chamber desks, lamps, rugs, carpet sweepers, and hundreds of other equally useful and beautiful articles. And be sure I will make the price as low as you can get the same goods anywhere. Come in and look.

J. T. HINTON.

Wood Mantels, Tiling, Etc. Furniture of all kinds. Carpets as low as the lowest. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Pay your taxes before December 1st, 1897, and save six per cent. penalty and advertising, as I will be compelled to advertise all property on which the taxes are not paid by December 1st in order to make my settlements with State and County.

E. T. BEEDING, S. B. C.

A PARIS man has sold 4,400 rabbits since the first of October.

The High School yesterday began to hold one session instead of two.

The Monday night Literary Club met last Night with Miss Fannie Ingels.

The Woman's Society of the Christian Church cleared fifty dollars on its Thanksgiving cake sale.

MISS MATTIE GRINNAN left Saturday for Jellico, Tennessee, to take charge of a music class at that place.

Mrs. BETTIE SHAW, of Seventh street, slipped on a wet sidewalk Friday afternoon and sustained serious injuries.

The second eleven of the Paris and Winchester High Schools will play a game of football at Winchester Saturday.

J. T. KISER furnished W. T. Overbey two Thanksgiving turkeys which weighed thirty-six pounds each to send to friends in other cities.

The big line of lamps at J. T. Hinton's furnishes an easy answer to your dilemma. Select a lamp—they are useful and entirely acceptable as gifts.

The extraordinary line of rugs at J. T. Hinton's will surprise you. Not the least surprise will be the low prices on the rugs. All size rugs. You are invited to examine them.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give a supper Friday night (for their Children's Society) in the room formerly occupied by Jack Neil. Turkey, ham salad, coffee and chocolate will be served for fifteen cents.

ELD. C. A. THOMAS, pastor of the Newtown Christian Church, is holding a successful protracted meeting in Lagrange. The services are being held in the court house, none of the churches being large enough to hold the crowds.

ONE night last week an L. & N. South-bound freight train ran over and killed a valuable weanling thoroughbred colt owned by W. G. and T. H. Talbot, near this city. It was by Wauwabus, dam Martha Page, by Billet, and was valued at \$300.

A CURIOSITY left at C. B. Mitchell's grocery is a freak of nature consisting of four leaves of tobacco grown on a single stem. The leaves are twelve inches long and three inches wide. The curiosity grew this year on Henry Mitchell's farm, near this city.

KENTUCKY game chickens have won fourteen out of twenty-three fights in a main which has been in progress near Louisville since Thursday. Bourbon county birds won two fights Saturday. There are 750 chickens in the tournament which will continue until Thursday.

THE fancy chamber desks at J. T. Hinton's are suitable for gifts, and can be had at extremely reasonable prices. Call and look at them.

Dancing School.

PROF. OSBORNE has organized a dancing class in Odd Fellow's Hall. Next lesson on Wednesday, Dec. 1st. Afternoon class at three o'clock. Night class for ladies and gentlemen at eight o'clock. Lessons on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. (11)

Sentences in Squire Lilleston's Court.

YESTERDAY in Squire Lilleston's court Lucinda Branch was fined \$10.85 for stealing the tail-gates off cars belonging to Mann & Fuhrman.

Harry Burns, who had a pistol on his person when visiting a friend at the jail, was fined \$32.85 and sentenced to ten days in jail.

Extremely low prices—we are offering in china of all descriptions. FORD & CO.

Circuit Court Topics.

YESTERDAY in Circuit Court the case of Noah Boone vs. Thos. Hutchcraft was continued, the cases of Jas. F. Moore vs. B. F. Graziana and A. J. Gorey vs. B. F. Graziana were set aside, and the case of January & Connell vs. Minnie Wilson was settled. The case of Mrs. Millie Booth vs. Commonwealth of Kentucky was reassigned.

The grand jury made its first report yesterday, returning thirteen indictments. Johnson Lamb was indicted for the rape of Lillie Turner, Oct. 12; Martin Gilkey for malicious shooting and wounding Joe Walton; Ed. Logan, Erb Dow and Wm. Williams for stealing turkeys from Noah Kendall; Frank Kendall, breaking into L. & N. warehouse and stealing clothing belonging to Thos. Moore; Ed. Small, for murder of Stratford Batts; Sam Rice, for breaking into Newt. Mitchell's grocery; Ike Curtis, for murder of Wm. Talbot; Dick Veach and Ike Page, malicious shooting and wounding Elias Stout; Chas. Wood, receiving stolen property; Joe Parter, shooting Henry Veach; Jule Johnson, for murder of Jeff Harris, in alley on Eighth, between Main and High, on June 20th; Wm. Smith, house-breaking; Dallas Wilson and Wm. Johnson, shooting Wm. Cunningham, at Cunningham station, on Nov. 24th. The case of the Commonwealth vs. Wm. Smith house-breaking, is set for trial to-day.

The case of Cain Lewis, whose life sentence for alleged wife murder, was reversed by the Court of Appeals, will be called for trial to-morrow as will also the case against Mary Dotson for being accessory to this crime. The cases of the Commonwealth against Sam Rice, Jule Johnson and Frank Coleman are also set for to-morrow.

The cases against Ed Logan, Erb Dow and Will Williams, are set for Thursday, and the cases against Johnson Lamb, rape, Ed Small, murder, and Ike Curtis, murder, will come up Friday. Cases of the Commonwealth vs. Peacock Distilling Co., nuisance, Same vs. L. & N. R. R., nuisance, and Same vs. R. B. Hutchcraft, nuisance, are on the docket for Friday.

The Woodford will case is assigned for trial next Tuesday. One hundred and thirty witnesses have been summoned.

Vimont Lyle has been admitted to practice law at the Bourbon bar.

Letters To Santa Claus.

The following letters addressed to "Mr Santa Claus, Paris, Ky." were dropped in THE NEWS box yesterday at the postoffice:

Paris, Ky., Nov. 28.
 Dear Santa Claus. This is Mary Brannon writing to you. I have moved from Cin to Paris. Please don't forget me. I go to the City School. I am eight years old. I want a doll, a bed, a bureau, a table and a buggy. I would like you to bring me a hole lot of things I want eight kerchiefs. I want a cradle. Paul is two years old. Paul wants a drum, a horn, a ginger man, a hoppy horse.

Mary Brannon.

Paris, Ky., Nov. 28.
 Dear Santa Claus—This is Claire Brannon writing to you. I have moved from Cin to Paris. I want a folding bed and a big doll. I want a bureau. I want eight kerchiefs and a set of dishes.

Claire Brannon.

A Complimentary Banquet.

The Bourbon Bar will tender a complimentary banquet at the Windsor to-morrow night at half past eight to Mr. John S. Smith, the very able Commonwealth's Attorney of this district. Mr. Smith has made a most successful and fearless prosecuting attorney and leaves an excellent record behind him. There will be about thirty guests at the banquet.

MENU.

Blue Points.
 Stuffed Eggs Victoria.
 Roast Goose Boiled Ham.
 Champagne Sauce.
 Quail on Toast. Saddle of Venison.
 Current Jelly.
 Chicken Salad. Salmon Salad.
 French Peas. Asparagus on Toast.
 Saratoga Chips.
 Fruit Salad. Frozen Eggnog.
 Celery. Olives. Pickles. Cheese.
 Roquefort Cheese. Tea Cakes. Coffee.
 Wines.

Joe Embry Killed.

JOE O. EMBRY, a leading citizen of Montgomery, who is well known in this city, was shot and killed by L. E. Stull, near Mt. Sterling Friday. Stull had raised a crop of tobacco for Mr. Embry and the quarrel arose over a division and sale of the crop. Both men drew pistols, and seven shots were fired. Stull was not wounded. Mr. Embry was a brother-in-law of Judge H. C. Howard, of this city.

Notice.

PARTIES wanting pictures for Christmas should call at once. Special low rate on large work. Call and see samples made on carbon, the finest and most permanent picture made. New cards, styles, etc. (11)

L. GRINNAN.

Riley Grannan Goes Abroad.

A DISPATCH from New York states that Riley Grannan has sailed for Italy to enjoy rest and recreation. Riley recently got on the right side of the stock market in Wall street and picked up \$30,000 on the gas and sugar games.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Harry Hite is ill of typhoid fever.
 —Mrs. A. T. Forsyth has been ill for several days.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Ireland were in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. J. M. Hall will give a whist party this afternoon.

—Judge Jere Morton, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Mamie Green, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Miss Mabel Russell.

—Mrs. R. J. Neely has issued invitations for a reception this afternoon.

—Mr. Thos. M. Baker, of Fulton, Mo., is visiting relatives in the city.

—Miss Matilda Alexander returned yesterday to school at Avondale, Ohio.

—Miss Gertrude Renick, of Clark, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Renick.

—Mrs. W. L. Yerkes entertained a number of friends at whist Friday afternoon.

—Editor Wm. Remington visited friends in Mason from Saturday until yesterday.

—Mrs. H. C. Sharp has returned to Maysville after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Henry Legris.

—Mrs. C. F. Chenault returned yesterday to Richmond after a visit to Miss Bessie Redmon.

—Mrs. J. D. Bruer and daughter, Miss Louie, arrived home yesterday from a visit in Maysville.

—Messrs. Henry Long and Sid Offut, of Georgetown, were in this city Sunday calling on the fair sex.

—Misses Sadi Hart and Fannie Mann are visiting Mrs. T. J. Prichard, in Huntington, West Virginia.

—Mrs. Judson Taylor, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hinton, has returned to Mobile.

—Mr. O. L. Mitchell, D. P. A. of Q. & C. R. R., was in the city several hours Sunday greeting old friends.

—Misses Marie and Louise Parrish have returned to Cincinnati to resume their studies at the College of Music.

—Miss Lily Stevens returned to Chicago Saturday after a brief visit in Paris with Misses Marie and Louise Parrish.

—Mrs. M. H. Davis arrived yesterday from Maysville to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Sr., on Broadway.

—Misses Sue Graves and Bird Rogers, returned to Georgetown Saturday after a visit to Mrs. H. H. Roberts, sister of the former.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie, of Lexington, spent Saturday and Sunday with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie.

—Miss Lucy Arnold, of Newport, came up last Thursday evening to make a short visit to Miss Alice Spears and attend the Thanksgiving ball.

—Miss Anna Swift Pendleton, one of Miss Nellie Mann's guests, returned to her home in Winchester yesterday. Misses Sue and Sallie Mai Anderson will return to Georgetown to-day.

—Miss Carlotta Preston, a winsome young lady who made many friends in Paris during a visit to Miss Clara Wilmoth left Saturday for a visit in Batavia, O., before returning to her home in Detroit.

—Messrs. Ben Frank, Carroll Marshall and Dorsey Ray, of this city, and Miss Lily Stevens, of Chicago, a guest of the Misses Parrish, of Paris, attended a "Dinner Dance" given at Maysville Friday night at the home of Miss Suzanne Hall. The affair was one of the prettiest social events of the year in Maysville.

—Mrs. John Stratton chaperoned the following young ladies to the Mystic Shrine's ball Thursday night at the Galt House in Louisville: Misses Flora Nall, Bessie Satterwhite, Mary Bascom, Hallie Matthews, Minn-Ell Shirley, Vivian Doyle, Minnie Harris, Lula Harris, Carrie Frank, (Paris, Ky.) Nell Richardson, Stella Oberacker, Ethel Darland and Elizabeth Jefferson.

—The Lexington Argonaut Saturday said: One of the pleasantest social events of the week just passed was the combined card party and musicale which Mrs. E. A. Tipton gave in honor of two very charming nieces from Paris, Misses Marie and Louise Parrish. Both of the young women are talented musicians, pupils of the Cincinnati College of Music, and both contributed greatly to the pleasure of the evening. Miss Marie is the possessor of a beautiful voice, which shows the effects of careful culture, while Miss Louise's violin music is most acceptable. Progressive encores occupied the hours from eight to ten, the music coming as a most agreeable finale.

—Saturday afternoon several young ladies who attended the Bourbon Club's Thanksgiving ball arranged to give a return dance that evening at Odd Fellows Hall. The affair was informal but was a very pleasant event. Present were Misses Sue and Sallie Mai Anderson, S. Graves, Georgetown; Darna Lexington; Pattie Johnson, Mt. Sterling; Anna Pendleton, Winchester; Mamie Green, Covington; Edith

Alexander, Kate Alexander, Nellie Mann, Maggie Croxton, Alice Spears, Mabel Russell, Clara Wilmoth, Nannie Swearingen, Kate and Louise Russell, Mary and Anna Lee Talbot, Eddie Spears; Messrs. Llewellyn Spears, Ed Tucker, Jim Chambers, Julius Purnell, Will Wornall, Ed Hutchcraft, John Barnes (Mt. Sterling), Jake Spears, Oakford and Will Hinton, Clark Tyler, (Mt. Sterling); G. Alexander, Jr.; B. A. Frank, Roy Clendenen, Strother Quisenberry, Sid Clay, Chas. Wilmoth, Henry Lilleston.

—Mrs. Joe Williams is visiting relatives in Cynthiana.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Whitney, of New York, and a party of friends including Sir Edward and Lady Colebrook, arrived in Lexington Sunday in Mr. Whitney's private car "Idler," to spend a few days in the Bluegrass.

Our cloaks must be sold. We have marked them down at prices that will surprise you. Give us a call.

FRANK & CO.

CARPET-SWEEPERS are labor-savers and should be in every house. J. T. Hinton has the right kind at his big store. Nothing would please dainty housekeepers as much as to have one for their own use.

I am closing out 1,500 pairs of boots, shoes and rubbers at greatly reduced prices, as they are damaged more or less by water. These are all real values, and are selling rapidly.

HUGH MONTGOMERY.

Our big bargain sale of pitchforks we will continue a few days.

FORD & CO.

Terrible Wreck On The L. & N.

Saturday afternoon a heavy L. & N. freight train, North bound, in charge of Conductor Everett Sorrell of this city crashed through a high trestle spanning a ravine, two miles south of Winchester. The engine and two cars passed safely over the trestle but twenty-two cars, heavily loaded with coal and lumber, went crashing down into the ravine, sixty-five feet below.

The caboose, containing all of the train crew except the engineer and fireman, was overturned on an embankment, but the crew escaped injury. James Harris, of North Carolina, and Warren Burch, of Winchester, carpenters who were at work repairing the bridge, were instantly killed being caught under the debris. Burch leaves a wife and one child. The other carpenters escaped serious injury. The wreck has made transfers of passengers and baggage necessary since Saturday. About one hundred carpenters have been working night and day on the trestle, and it is thought that trains will be passing over the bridge by noon to-day.

Are you in need of a cloak? If so, now is your chance to buy a garment cheap.

FRANK & CO.

About The Boxers.

THE Democrat says that the boxing carnival in Cynthiana on Thanksgiving night was a frost. The preliminary contest only lasted two rounds, and the star event lasted four, Brutus Clay, of Lexington, putting out Geo. Alexander, of Cincinnati, in the fourth. Only twenty-five people saw the bouts.

Barney Smith, who refereed the carnival here on the 16th, has an offer to box young Jenkins, at Springfield, O., on Dec. 16. Smith wants a go with Charlie Burns, of Cincinnati, at 137 pounds.

Hugh Montgomery's shoe store is crowded with eager purchasers. They're getting high price shoes for very little money, just because some of the shoes are slightly damaged with water or smoke.

Doll Sale.

THURSDAY, December 2d, I will commence an advance sale of dolls, doll heads, arms, caps, shoes and stockings. This doll sale is to give me more room to prepare my display of toys. I feel assured it will be to your interest as well as mine to make your doll purchases before the rush.

MRS. NANNIE BROWN.

ROCKING-CHAIRS are the most comfortable. You need another at your fireside. J. T. Hinton is just now showing rocking-chairs of all kinds—from the finest down. He can supply you.

In cut-glass—latest cuts and newest patterns. Well come and see it! Our stock and prices will surprise you.

FORD & CO.

"Be good and you will be loved."—[Mark Twain's new book. (11)

FOR SALE.—Good anthracite stove. Call at THE NEWS office.

Get our prices before buying. FRANK & CO.

PUT OUR NAME

On your list when in need of Footwear. Our new stock of Shoes is arriving daily, which comprises all the new shapes and tips—better values than we have ever been able to offer before.

Our Children's School Shoes have been selected with much care, insuring both durability and comfort.

Ask for school-tablets free for the little ones when making your purchases.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

DRESS GOODS.

My importations for this Fall and Winter of Ladies' and Children's Dress Goods exceed in cost of investment \$10,000 any other purchase I ever made in this one line of goods. With forty years' experience in Dry Goods business in Paris I saw it was to your and my interest to secure these goods under the low tariff, consequently I invested every available dollar I had in goods at low prices. The new Dingley tariff bill has a ready made and will when set fully at work make all classes of Dry Goods fully double in price what they were under the Wilson or low tariff. I have the advantage of this: My goods were bought when cheap, and it is my intention to hold them down as long as a yard of them lasts. If you want to save money in your purchase this Fall and Winter come and see me and examine my stock and hear prices before you invest elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

529 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT.

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods, strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets and Braids of all descriptions for trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old prices, notwithstanding tariff advance of 20 per cent.

Notions of all kinds, and in Dress linings, we will save you 25c on the dollar.

Fall Underwear (for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children) of every description, at half the usual price.

Blankets, \$1 kind for 49c, and all-wool at \$2.50 per pair. Splendid line of Bed Comforts.

Full line of Hosiery—one great special being our Ladies' and Children's full seamless, at 10c.

We are the only store in town that carries full line of Zephras, Ice Wool and fancy yarns.

We still sell 104 Pepperel sheeting at 18c, and extra good, bleached and unbleached cotton at 5c.

Family Portraits, life size, Free of charge.

CONDON'S.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

DON'T TRUST EVERY LAUNDRY.

DRY SIGN YOU SEE

while traveling down street.

Consult your friends first whom

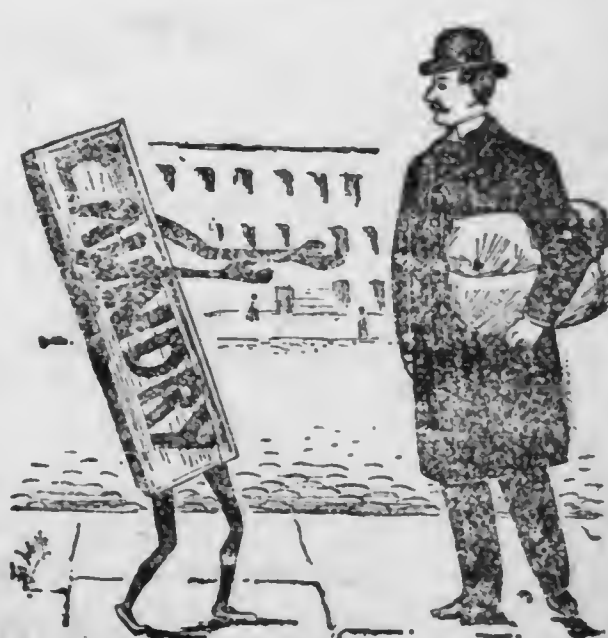
you see wearing unfrayed, beauti-

fully laundered linen, and you will

find when you come to inquire

whose laundry they patronize that

it was



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

THE GOOD LANDLORD.

I sing to you about a man whose memory long should last;
His name was Hiram Morethangood, he lived in Nottotfast;
And tho' to save his native land he never drew a sword,
He was what all his tenants called a mighty fine landlord.

When'er a tenant chanced to break a pane or two of glass,
He never used to storm and rave or murmur out "Alas!"
But he would go and buy some more, in sunshine or in rain,
Or if it was at zero, and have them set again.

No matter if in room or hall the paper should get torn,
He would not, as some landlords do, complain from night till morn;
And if the paint got scarred and soiled, the first thing he would do
Was send and have the painter come and paint the house anew.

No matter if a faucet froze or if got clogged a drain,
It made no difference to him; he never would complain.
And if a tenant short of wood should burn the cellar stairs,
He always thought it sweet delight to make such small repairs.

And if a tenant should neglect to close a swinging blind,
And it should be thrown from its place by the fierce winter wind,
And tumbling to the walk below some passer-by should kill,
He would not say one unkind word, but go and pay the bill.

And ere the morning light broke forth he from his bed would rise,
And not with thunder in his tone nor anger in his eyes,
But with a rosy shade of joy upon his manly face,
Would to the tenant go and give a full deed of the place.

—Thomas F. Porter, in N. Y. Sun.

ON NUBBIN RIDGE.

BY GUY A. JAMIESON.

NUBBIN RIDGE lay sweltering in the hot June sun. The fields of sickly corn gasped and wilted; the patches of parched wheat and oats rattled mournfully as the hot winds swept over them. Nubbin Ridge at best made poor return for the labor put upon her barren sides; and when nature refused to be lavish in dispensing her moisture the harvest was distressingly meager.

Mrs. Louise Long sat in the doorway of her cabin and looked out along the Ridge. Everywhere the rows of yellow stunted corn or patches of dead grain met her eye and filled her heart with dismay. It seemed to her that their own little farm was the worst burned up of all. She turned to where her husband crept along the rows of cotton. As she followed his slow movements back and forth across the field a kind of resentment came into her bosom toward him.

"I don't know whatever possessed him to settle on the old clayey Ridge," she complained, giving way to her feelings. "It seems to me some men are born shiftless, an' they jest rotate to shiftless land—the valley would'n't a' come any dearer. Little he can ever promise himself or family; but it's jest Ridge or starve. An' there's that aggravin' old hen an' her chickens in the garden scratchin' up the last bean. I don't know what'll become of us, an'—having once got started she was sure to drift on to her two pet causes of irritation, over which she periodically worried herself into the bed—"an' Henry spendin' every cent he can get his hands on fer tobacco, an' the children needin' bread fer their mouths and clothes fer their backs. Shiftless an' dissipated; that's jest what I call it. It's downright sin, he bein' a church member, to throw his money away chewin' of the filthy weed—there's them pigs rootin' up the potatoes. It jest seems everything is agin us. The next thing it'll be a cyclone blowing our house away, or an epidemic killin' off the children; and if it might be a providence, fer if things get much worse they'd be better off—Oh, my! it seems I'll burn up, an' it's jest burn, fer the old pool water jest aggravates yer thirst. I'd almost give my soul for a drop of cold water to cool my tongue. Anybody's that lived on Nubbin Ridge in June an' can't sympathize with the rich man that lifted up his eyes an' got a spark of Christian charity. Believe to my soul I'll melt," and she mopped her face with the under side of her apron, as she shifted her position to take advantage of the breeze that floated lazily along the Ridge, and vigorously plied her turkey-wing fan.

"I could put up with it all an' never a word, if Henry'd show any disposition to give up his extravagant and filthy habits. Goin' on ten years since we moved to the Ridge, and if he'd put half the price he's spent fer tobacco in a well we'd a' had water fer the Ridge. Lord o' mercy, yonder's that bull of Jackson's breakin' in the corn. I have enough to worry the soul out of Job."

She chased the bull from the fence to the strip of woods and came blowing back, peering under her hand through the glistening heat toward her husband in the field.

"Yes, a-estin' an' no doubt a-chewin' of his quid. He was born shiftless an' tired."

The sun sank down through a cloudless sky behind Nubbin Ridge, and the great yellow glow that lingered in the west gave no promise of rain.

Shadows had gathered thick in the valley below Henry Long's little farm when he stopped his jaded mule at the end of the rows and began to take off the harness. He groaned as he threw his stiffened limbs across the mule and urged him across the clods toward his cabin. He could see it in faint outline against the grove of trees.

"Lu's worried herself into a fever ag'in," he thought, as his observant eye noticed that no smoke curled from the chimney, and missed the gleam of the kitchen fire through the chinks. A sigh escaped him, something hard came into his throat, and his brow became troubled. He gave the mule a dig in the ribs, then regretted it as the over-worked beast groaned. As he turned him in the little woods pasture to "rustle" a scant supper in the brush he gave him a few gentle pats in lieu of some more substantial expression of good will. The donkey burst into a tired bray, whose mournful cadence struck dire foreboding into Long's already troubled bosom.

The cows were waiting at the bars, and the children not having returned from the fields where they had gone to "chop" cotton, he thought to steal in after the milk vessels and not disturb his wife. But that individual's ear was alert, and as she caught the sound of his footfall, the groans and muttered suffering to which she gave vent was alarming.

Long stopped, listened, hesitated, then stepped into the doorway.

"Lu, I am afraid you have had another bad evening," and there was tenderness in his voice. "Is there something I can do for you before I go to the cows?"

"Oh, me, I'll burn up! It seems I'd give my soul for a cool drink. This dry Ridge will run me distracted. I am scorched with fever, but the thought of that nasty pool water turns my stomach. I don't see why you squatted on the old Ridge, anyhow. I'd give the whole thing—cabin and all—fer a well of good water. If you'll take me where I can get all the water I can drink, I'll take in washin' an' board you an' the children; an' you can go on spendin' all you make fer tobacco. Oh, I know I'll burn up—what on top side of earth can be keepin' them kids? 'Pears like they know when I'm taken worse an' stay jest to worry me. Henry, do hurry and get the work done."

"Now, Lu, don't you let it fret you," said Long, conciliatingly, as if he felt guilty, and must say something to appease a just wrath; "we'll do the best we can. You'll soon feel better, now that it is growing cool. I'll have one of the boys go down to Stuart's after some water when they come. Yes, an' if you are able, we'll go over to preaching Sunday, an' spend the afternoon with Sullivan; he has the best water in the valley, you remember."

He did not wait for the chafing reply, but hastened out in the night to the cow pen.

The following Sunday was a bright day, and the Longs drove over to the valley church. It had been noised abroad that at the conclusion of the sermon there would be a prayer offered for rain, and the house could not accommodate the large crowd that had gathered. A few came to scoff, some out of curiosity, a large number anxiously hoping that the preacher's prayer would be answered. The subject of the discourse was faith, and the preacher's forcible arguments and apt illustrations made a deep impression on the congregation. When they knelt to pray many a fervent petition rose from hopeful hearts.

The day at Sullivan's was a pleasant one. Long's dread that his wife might drift on to pool water and tobacco and spoil the visit for him abated as the afternoon wore away, and there took its place a feeling that some wonderful change had come over her. In his heart he sincerely wished that it might be lasting, but long experience taught him to take little comfort in the hope. He could attribute the spell to nothing but the sermon of the morning. This hypothesis was natural, for it had wrought wonderfully upon himself. He had taken tobacco but once during the evening, and then when walking through the fields with Sullivan. There was a strong resolve forming in his bosom. He had made up his mind to give up tobacco. He was going to ask the Lord to help him; if he only would.

In the cool of the evening the Longs drove up the clayey road that wound along the side of the Ridge toward their home. A bank of clouds that lay low in the west turned to blood and gold as they reached the summit of the hill. A hopeful sign. They rode in silence. Each seemed to feel that something had come over the other, and the result was a passing reticence. Neither cared that the other should know what was passing in their minds, yet they each had instinctively guessed it. Louise Long had determined to quit her nagging and fretting, and her husband felt it. It would be a hard trial and he would have spared her—the sacrifice should all be his. She had also a suspicion of his intentions and watched him narrowly as they drove along to see if he took his accustomed quid. It gave her a remorseful little twinge as she thought of her browbeating, sharp words and ingratitude. She was forced to admit to herself that he was a kind, self-sacrificing husband and, although not a good manager, had done the best he could. She now repented her harshness at his show of reformation.

It was dark when the wagon rattled up to the little cabin. An occasional flash of lightning illuminated the clouds or the horizon.

"I believe we shall have rain in a day or two, Lu."

"I hope so, if it don't turn out to be a cy—" She would have said cyclone, but checked herself in a little cough. Already she was improving.

Long awoke the next morning with a throbbing pain in his head; his limbs moved heavily and a feeling of lassitude was on him. From force of habit he felt in his pocket for his tobacco. As his hand gripped it he bethought himself. He was half sorry of his resolve; it was foolish of him to have made it. He recalled the sermon of only yesterday as something far in the past that had irresistibly moved him. He regretted that he went to preaching. He continued to hold the piece of tobacco and

debate the matter. There was enough to last him a day. He would use it and then quit. His strength of purpose was growing weak when Louise, rattling the pots in preparation of breakfast, began one of her old tunes she used to sing when, full of hope, they had moved to the Ridge.

"She's turning over a new leaf," thought Long; "and I must." Pantaloon in hand he stepped to the door and cast the tobacco across the garden. He saw it fall on the onion bed, noted the place, and hurriedly dressed.

The day began still and sultry, clouds still lingering in the south and west. The children were hoeing afield and Long was plowing in the cotton. His wife was missing from her usual place of espial in the doorway. After the breakfast dishes had been cleared away she picked up the hoe and began to work industriously in the garden.

"It'll be of little use," she thought, as the hoe thumped on the hard ground and rattled among the rocks; "but it strengthens folks in their resolution, to keep busy."

"Why, what's this?" she said, picking up something in the onions. "Well, if it ain't Henry's tobacco." Her suspicions were confirmed. She involuntarily glanced toward the field; she was just in time to see her husband disappear in the brush down the side of a ravine that ran across the farm. "The second time he's stopped this morning. Something must be ailing him." She stood leaning against the hoe, gazing intently at the spot where he had vanished. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, and her husband had not returned to the mule that stood patiently in the sun doggedly fighting the flies.

Her curiosity, not altogether unmixed with fear, was aroused. She dropped the hoe and, still holding the tobacco, started under cover of the patch of corn for the ravine. She entered it and crept along the dry bed toward the spot where Long had disappeared. She had made only a few yards when she stopped and listened. She could hear a mumbling just ahead. She was almost sure it was Henry's voice. What could be the trouble? He must be hurt, and she could scarcely restrain an impulse to rush to his side. What she did was to crawl cautiously some yards further. Only a bush or two separated her from her husband, and she could hear him distinctly.

"Lord help me," he was saying, "give me more faith. I am so weak; I've tried so hard to quit. O Lord, give me strength for Lu's sake. It worries her so to see me throwing my money away, an' it takes from her an' the children. O Lord help me—help me!"

A deep rumbling rolled along the west; hurrying clouds passed under the sun. A silence fell for a time on the ridge; then a breeze came sweeping up the ravine that smelled of rain. Long paused only a moment to listen to the prophetic sounds, and feeling that it was a propitious time for a more comprehensive prayer, he resumed: "Yes, Lord, help, and if it be Thy will send us rain. We so badly need rain. Lord, for Lu's sake and the children, send us rain. O Lord, help me, help me give up the filthy stuff! And, Lord, if it is Thy will give us a bountiful crop; we need another mule, we need some plows, we need so many things; an' O Lord, we so much need a well. Lu's health is poor, an' she can't drink poor water. O Lord, give us a big crop, an' for Lu's sake give us a well."

Louisa fell on her face and cried out: "O Lord, have mercy on me, a selfish old sinner. Help me, O Lord, to keep from worryin', an' help me be submissive."

She rose and pushed her way through the brush. Long heard his wife approaching, and, still on his knees, turned and faced her with an expression of blank amazement.

"Get up from there, Henry. I've been a-hearin' you, an' I'm a selfish old sinner, a-beggrudin' you the little satisfaction ye have from your quid." She stepped nearer to him and extended the piece of tobacco. "Here's yer tobacco; I found it in the onion bed where you throwed it; if it's any comfort to you take it an' chew it, an' I'll never open my mouth in a word of complaint ag'in—ain't ye goin' to take it?"

Long had risen to his feet and stood staring at his wife and the proffered tobacco. A tear rolled slowly down his cheek, and he raised his hand and brushed it away.

"Lu, you're too good; it's me that's the selfish old brute," he began, huskily. "God being my helper, I'll never put a chew in my mouth again until you have a home in the valley and a well of lasting water."

He took the dirty piece of tobacco and hurled it far down the ravine. Before it had reached the ground large drops of rain began to fall on the parched ground and splash on the dry leaves.

"Oh, Henry, forgive me!" cried his wife, throwing her arms about his neck. A terrific clap of thunder burst from the clouds overhead, and following it came a downpour of rain.

The tears rolling down Long's cheek mingled with the falling drops as he drew his wife into the protection of the denser brush.—N. Y. Independent.

Five Arab Maxims.

Never tell all you know; for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

Never attempt all you can do; for he who attempts everything he can do often attempts more than he can do.

Never believe all that you hear; for he who believes all that he hears often believes more than he hears.

Never lay out all you can afford; for he who lays out everything he can afford lays out more than he can afford.

Never decide upon all you may see; for he who decides upon all that he sees often decides on more than he sees.—Detroit Free Press.

—The desire of some men to wobble around in a big place rather than fill a small one accounts for many of life's failures.—Chicago News.

EDITOR WAS NOT SOARED.

Uncoiled Himself from Under His Desk and His Visitor Qualified.

Col. James Plum, who used to edit a little daily paper in one of the western Pennsylvania oil towns, always had a habit of sitting in such a way as to allow a large majority of himself to repose under his desk.

He was one of the most fearless men, too, that ever grasped a pen, and people who knew him generally contented themselves with merely "considering the source" when it pleased him to write uncomplimentary paragraphs concerning them.

But one day a new driller came to town and celebrated his advent by getting drunk, which was common enough, but distasteful to Col. Plum. So the latter wrote a half-column article, in which he held Bill Magee, the newcomer, up to public scorn.

Magee, by the way, had been preceded by his reputation as an all-around bully, and people who read Col. Plum's remarks about him began gathering in the vicinity of the office of the Daily Force Pump as soon as the paper containing the article had been read, for it was generally understood that there would be some excitement as soon as Magee got sober enough to understand the situation.

Along late in the afternoon the driller was seen approaching the newspaper office, and the crowd immediately began to "close in."

Col. Plum was busy at his desk, in a little room that opened up the street. He sat almost upon his shoulder-blades and appeared to be wholly unprepared for a call of the kind he was about to receive.

Magee didn't stop to knock, but walked right into the sanctum. Holding out the paper containing the references to himself, he fiercely asked: "Are you the editor of this sheet?"

Col. Plum picked his teeth with his penholder and nodded in the affirmative.

"Did you write this here article about me? My name's Magee!"

The colonel slowly uncoiled himself and rose up as if he had been a mechanical contrivance of some kind, made to be lengthened out after the manner of a telescope. When he had attained his full height the top of his head was six feet three inches above the floor.

He weighed 230 pounds, being largely made up of bone and muscle.

After he had taken a careful survey of his caller he replied:

"Yes, I wrote the article and I expect to have another in the paper about you to-morrow."

"Well," said Magee, "I'd like to have you put me down for a year's subscription."

He then paid the price and walked out; but in spite of the fact that he was a pretty decent sort of a citizen when sober he never really succeeded in winning the respect of the people of that town.—Cleveland Leader.

HOW TO PREPARE PORK.

Timely and Useful Suggestions to the Housewife.

While the pig per se is not a specially attractive subject for prolonged study, there are some points for the treatment of his porkship, after he becomes such, that every housekeeper can bear in mind with advantage to herself. These points, succinctly stated, are: That western pork is better than the eastern, because it is corn fed.

That in ordering pork for roast you should always call for young pork.

That the reason some pork cooked with beans cooks away to a sea of greasy, crumbly fat is because it is from an old hog.

That the way to distinguish young pork when buying is that salt pork from young pigs or yearlings is firm, hard and close in texture, and its skin is thin and smooth, while that from an old resister is rough, scaly and full of bristles.

That clear, white pork is better than that with a pinkish or yellowish tinge. That pork tenderloin alone is tasteless, and has to be treated with various high condiments to be made palatable.

That in boiling a ham you should add one cup of vinegar and one cup of sugar. That the liquor in which ham is boiled makes a good foundation for pea soup. That it is much cheaper to buy a fresh shoulder of pork and corn it for yourself, allowing one gallon of salt to five gallons of water.

That pork drippings make one of the best frying mediums for chickens or fish. That apple sauce should always be an accompaniment for roast pork.

That cold roast pig, sliced thin, is almost equal to the breast of turkey. That the leaf lard from the kidneys is best. That old or very salt ham should be parboiled five minutes before broiling.

That fried ham cooked too long will become hard and dry.—Washington Star.

Charity of Speech.

Charity of speech is as divine a thing as charity of action. To judge no one harshly, to misconceive no man's motives, to believe things as they seem to be until they are proved otherwise, to temper judgment with mercy—surely this is quite as good as to build up churches, establish asylums and found colleges. Unkind words do as much harm as unkind deeds. Many a heart has been wounded beyond cure, many a reputation has been stabbed to death by a few little words. There is a charity which consists in withholding words, in keeping back harsh judgments, in abstaining from speech if to speak is to condemn. Such charity hears the tale of slander, but does not repeat it; listens in silence, but forbears comment; then locks the unpleasant secret up in the very depths of the heart. Silence can still rumor; it is speech that keeps a story alive and lends it vigor.—Detroit Free Press.

"I want a dollar, Jones, and I want it bad." "All right; take this counter-felt."—Harlem Life.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

ROADS IN DELAWARE.

Some Would Be a Disgrace Even to the Klondike Country.

The accompanying view has been sent us as "a fair sample of our roads (?) near Claymont, if we go off the turnpike," and other correspondents from that vicinity have called our attention to the same matter. Chief Consul Sheward, in his annual report, goes into it in detail, and the Wilmington News and Every Evening have both taken up the subject. The News says that in Wilmington there is a "cross street or road that would be a disgrace even to the Klondike regions. It is a



A ROAD IN DELAWARE.

mass of stones and dirt and almost impassable for man or beast;" also, that "outside of Wilmington there is scarcely a stretch of one mile of road that is as it should be. Gullies and ruts and holes and stones are the features of our roads, and riding is a burden instead of a pleasure. Even the turnpikes are only in a fair condition."

Appeals to the legislature to provide for a system of road-making have been in vain. The state division, however, is now about to take up the matter and renew the agitation, and will present a bill to the legislature this winter. The hearty cooperation of every member of the division is important. In emergencies of this kind large membership is a great assistance. The division has grown considerably during the year and ought to continue to increase. Numbers, which mean votes, are very effective arguments with our legislators.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

SELF-IMPOSED TAXES.

A Good Roads Tax, Once Paid, Would Remove Them All.

The Hill tax is produced by running roads in straight lines over hills and mountains with grades of 10 to 15 feet in 100, instead of following valleys, skirting hills and making gradual winding ascents, keeping as close as possible to a four per cent. grade.

The Square Corner tax is common on the prairies and in level districts. It consists in traveling, for instance, seven miles north, and then seven miles east to reach a point that is but ten miles northeast in a straight line. In such a case 40 per cent. of the actual distance is added. The average distance added in this way between any two points throughout the country is 20 per cent.

The Mud tax is due to having soft roads insufficiently drained, and generally "repaired" by having the sod, stones and earth from the gutters thrown on them once a year when road taxes are being worked out.

The Fence tax arises from the time, material and expense of erecting and maintaining unnecessary fences.

The Snowdrift tax follows on the heels of the fence tax, fences serving as obstructions to cause the formation of drifts.

The Waste Land tax comes from the loss of good, unused land left on the roadside outside the fences.

The Wagon Wheel tax is caused by the use of vehicles having narrow tires, with rear wheels following in the track of the front pair, and thereby always tending to cut up the road surface.

The Good Roads "tax" is the profit accruing to the farmers and all other persons using the roads from the removal of the above self-imposed taxes.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Select the potato seed when the crop is dug.

Wait until the weather gets cool before storing apples in the cellar.

Of the different varieties of fruit, the grape is the most difficult to graft.

Apples should be evenly sorted, uniform in size and quality throughout.

In fall planting it is best to make a little mound around the stem of a tree.

Pack apples tightly, so as to prevent damage from moving about in the barrel.

By planting in long rows straw-berries can be grown as cheaply as potatoes.

Give trees plenty of room if you would have them thrifty, vigorous and good bearers.

Seeds of nut or forest trees should always be planted before they have had time to dry.

In setting out trees dig holes broad enough to stretch the roots out full length, and but little deeper than the tree is set in the hole.—St. Louis Republic.

To Keep Onions from Sprouting.

A correspondent of the Progressive Farmer gives the following as a sure method of keeping onions from sprouting: At any time after the onions have been drawn take a sharp knife and remove the hard projection on the bottom that contains the roots. It may be better to excavate this hard substance slightly below a level, but care should be taken not to injure the surrounding sprouts. Onions thus treated will not sprout and will keep in good condition long after onions not so treated have ruined from sprouting.

RENEWING OLD TREES.

Intelligent Pruning Will Produce Almost Wonderful Results.

Old trees are among the most cherished treasures of rural and suburban homes. They are the most costly, too, as every finished product is costly into which has entered those transforming and creative processes which only long reaches of time can furnish. An old house may fall down or be destroyed by fire, and while we mourn the loss of the visible sign of old associations, a better and more beautiful structure can be made to take its place. But when an old tree that has been the guardian of the home for generations, and stood there before the home was founded, surrenders to the blast, the loss is beyond repair, for a long time, at least. As there is no immediate remedy possible, the need of precaution becomes all the greater.

When one of these old sentinels begins to show signs of disease and decay, and year by year grows more attenuated in its branches and weaker in leaf growth and power, we watch it as we watch a friend attacked by a slow, but incurable malady. But remedies are now being discovered for almost every ill of the body, and successful tree surgery is or may be as common as the higher form of that science. A recent number of Garden and Forest discusses the rejuvenescence of old trees, and gives practical directions for effecting it. Directly to the point are two illustrations of the same tree, a venerable oak in the Arnold Arboretum. The first is of a tree with far-reaching branches, but marked by infallible signs of decrepitude, the leafage scanty and the general prospect of life discouraging.

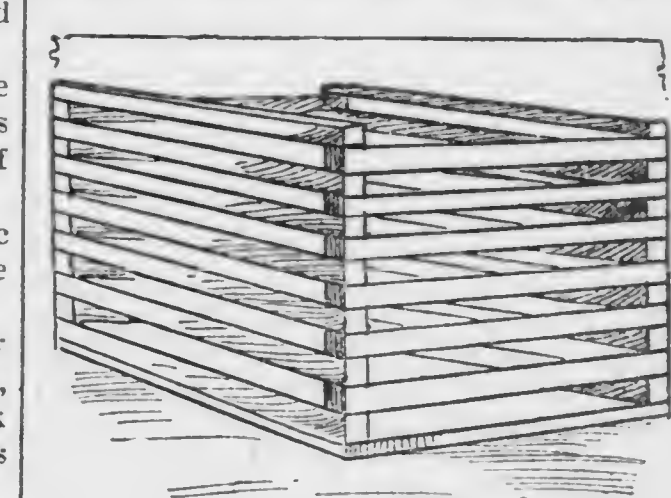
The second illustration shows the same tree 12 years later, shorter of limb, it is true, but displaying vigor in every leaf and fiber, and exhibiting every characteristic of youth and strength and hopeful promise of longevity. No miracle, not even one of nature's, has been performed. The result is simply one of skillful tree surgery, of intelligent pruning according to the De Car system, which, instead of sending the tree blood long distances through collapsed and withered arteries, contracts the area and applies the nourishing forces in such a way that they can be assimilated and made to promote the growth of all the members.

The process is one which almost any intelligent farmer or tree owner should be able to apply. "Vigor can be restored to a tree in this condition by shortening all its branches by one-third or one-half their entire length. The only care needed in this operation is to cut back each main branch to a healthy lateral branch, which will serve to attract and elaborate by means of its leaves a sufficient flow of sap to insure the growth of the branch." These directions must be carefully observed to prevent further decay, and care must also be taken to leave the lowest limbs the longest, so that the greatest possible leaf surface shall be exposed to the light. So if some old tree, near roadside or dwelling, that has been the landmark of a century, shows alarming symptoms, the owner should not despair before he has treated it according to the general plan here laid down.—Boston Transcript.

HANDY FARM CRATES.

Put in Your Winter Vacation Making a Goodly Supply.

Where one has access to a mill, and can procure an abundance of inch-square edgings, he can make a dozen or more crates very easily, after the manner shown in the sketch. A few



HANDY FARM CRATE.

wire nails secure the corners. Let these be 2½ inches long. The bottom may be of board or of slats, as preferred. A board cover can also be fitted to the top, if needed. Such a contrivance makes an exceedingly strong and convenient crate, well adapted for gathering the potato and apple crops. It is much better to pick the potatoes or apples into such a receptacle and load a wagon with some dozens of them, than to gather the crop and turn it loose into the wagon box, from which the fruit or tubers must be picked out or shoveled out, again. Crates thus save much handling and consequent bruising.—Orange Judd Farmer.

IMPROVE THE ROADS.

It Is High Time for the Farmers to Act Energetically.

It's dust, dust, now; it will be mud, mud, after winter sets in. It is of the first importance to the farmers that the common roads are in good condition to haul the produce to market, and the formation of good roads has proved so successful that it is no longer an excuse for those beds of mire that the earlier settlers had to contend with. Gravel banks are to be found in nearly every county and it requires no skill to apply it. When the road is put in good shape by the ordinary road grader, the gravel can be put on the road at any time, even midwinter. We had an experiment of winter application. One of the principal approaches to the city was down a long hill, on the sides of the cut a number of springs kept the track always a bed of mire that rendered the track nearly impassable. At last the city undertook to cover it with gravel. This was done in midwinter when the road was frozen hard and some of the gravel was dumped in frozen lumps, yet that street is the best in the city to-day. It is full time for the farmers to act.—Farmers Union.

HUMOROUS.

—So It Does.—Smith—"Seeing is believing." Jones—"Not always. It often depends upon what paper you see it in."—Chicago News.

—"Can you tell me what has become of old Capt. Saltwater?" "He's light housekeeper." "In Harlem?" "No, in the lower bay."—Brooklyn Life.

—Mitigation.—First Citizen—"They say the snow is often 20 feet deep in the Klondike." Second Citizen—"Heavens! But of course, there are no sidewalks."—Detroit Journal.

—Had the Facts.—Wickwire—"Really, now, you don't believe the poor are growing poorer?" Mudge—"I know they are. Look at me. I haven't half the money I had on pay day."—Indianapolis Journal.

—A Wish.—"My youth," said the peevish man, "was spent as a sailor." "I'd like to have known you then." "Why?" "It would have been a pleasure to see you pay out something, even if it was only a cable."—Washington Star.

—"Papa," said Tommy, "little brother is a week old to-morrow, isn't he?" "Yes." "Let's you and me give him a birthday present." "Very well. What shall it be?" "Let's buy him a wig. He needs that more than anything."—Tit-Bits.

—"No," said the impecunious gentleman, "I don't think I should like to be a publisher. The little paper I issue among my friends is an awful nuisance to me. What must be your trouble with the reams of paper you send out?"—Boston Transcript.

—She Appeals.—"John," said the wife of the citizen who had just settled his freak election bet like a little man, "the next time you want to bet on an election, just agree that, in case you lose, you won't make a fool of yourself for three months. It will be quite as difficult as anything else you could undertake, and it will spare the feelings of your relatives."—Puck.

GERMANY'S COMMERCE.

Her Relations with Great Britain and Other European Countries.

The imperial statistical office at Berlin has just published a detailed account of the commercial relations of Germany to foreign states in the year 1896. In that year Germany's exports to Great Britain, British India, Australia and Canada amounted in value to 908,000,000 marks, while the imports from the same countries and from the British West Indies amounted to 921,000,000 marks. To Great Britain alone Germany exported to the value of 715,000,000 marks, and from Great Britain alone she imported 614,000,000 marks. Very different are the statistics of German trade relations with British India and with Australia. The exports to those destinations amounted to 78,000,000 marks, while the imports thence reached a value of no less than 270,000,000 marks. In view of these figures the conclusion is drawn that Germany need not fear in the case of British India and Australia any attempt to hamper her export trade, as she is in a position to retaliate with effect. In the case of Canada, however, Germany is at a disadvantage. Her imports from that country only amounted to 3,000,000 marks, while she exported 15,000,000 marks' worth of goods to British North America. The results of commercial treaties with Russia and Austria-Hungary are strikingly illustrated by the new statistics. In 1892 German exports to Russia had reached a total value of 239,000,000 marks. In 1893, during the second half of which the tariff war with Russia prevailed, the value of German exports to that country fell off to the figure of 155,000,000 marks. After the commercial treaty came into force, in March, 1894, the rise in exports to Russia was constant, and the past year they reached a total of 364,000,000 marks. To Austria the amount of German exports in 1891, the year before the conclusion of the commercial treaty, was 348,000,000 marks. It rose in 1892, the first year of the commercial treaty, to 377,000,000 marks, and last year to 477,000,000 marks.—N. Y. Post.

A Phenomenal Island.

A most phenomenal island is that of Bornholm, in the Baltic, belonging to Denmark. It is famous for its geological peculiarities, consisting as it does almost entirely of magnetite, and its magnetic influence is not only very well known to the navigators of those waters, but also much feared by them, on account of its influence on the magnetic needles, which makes the steering of a ship correctly a matter of much difficulty. In fact, this influence is felt even at a distance of miles, and, being sighted by mariners on the Baltic, they at once discontinue steering their course by the needle and turn, instead, to the well-known lighthouses and other holds to direct their craft. Between Bornholm and the mainland there is also a bank of rock under water which is very dangerous to navigation, and because of its being constantly submerged vessels have been frequently wrecked at that point. The peculiar fact in this case is that the magnetic influence of this ore bank is so powerful that a magnetic needle suspended freely in a boat over the bank will point down, and if not disturbed will remain in a perfectly perpendicular line.—Chicago Chronicle.

Her Idea of It.

A Hudson (N. Y.) lady recently took into her household a 12-year-old girl who had been brought up in the Brooklyn orphan asylum, expecting to train her for a servant. The child had been told that whenever she answered the door bell and was handed a card to receive it on a small tray which was always at hand on a hall table. A few days ago, a friend coming to luncheon, Martha answered the bell, and, grasping the tray, opened the door far enough to thrust her thin little face out, at the same time demanding, in a sepulchral whisper: "Where's your ticket?"—Brooklyn Life.

SAVED BY SOUR MILK.

Six Whites Attacked by Two Hundred Indians.

Cote Sanddessein, Callaway county, Mo., is an unpretentious little town of half a dozen houses, a blacksmith shop and a general merchandise store. Its surroundings are peaceful, and far from what they once were. The town occupies a great hill overlooking the Missouri river. Nearly 90 years ago it was built as a fort, and it was once the scene of probably as heroic a little struggle as ever occurred in Missouri. Some years after the fort had been built, probably during the progress of the war of 1812, Baptiste Roi, an old Frenchman, and his wife and four hunters occupied the fort, and they were besieged by more than 200 Osage Indians. It seems the Indians knew of the desperate straits in which Roi and his companions were placed, and they assaulted the fort with great fierceness. The men were Indian fighters, and fortunately their assailants were not armed with rifles, and Roi and the hunters used their guns with such rapidity and effect that they soon drove the Indians back to the woods. The fort had been built expressly to resist such assaults, but unfortunately the inmates were compelled to depend upon the river for their water supply, and the Indians suspected as much, for they kept a sharp watch on the river with a part of their numbers, while the remainder endeavored to set fire to the fortress. There was a small supply of water in the fort, and for two days and nights the whites preserved their stronghold intact.

The Indians became exasperated at the stubborn resistance of the handful of whites and they tried a general rush with a view of setting fire to the fort. In this latter undertaking they succeeded, but it cost them dearly, for while they were applying the torch, the rifles of the whites were busy and soon the Indians were driven back to cover and the fire was presently extinguished. Then the performance was repeated several times and until every drop of water the whites had was exhausted, and the fort was again on fire.

Old man Roi and the men then gave up in despair and prepared to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Meantime, the former's wife was busy hunting among her milk crocks and in an old churn, and she managed to raise enough sour milk to extinguish the flames, and while she was doing so the men kept the Indians at a safe distance with their rifles.

Strange as it may seem, the Indians were so disheartened at this critical stage in the defense of the fort that they withdrew, carrying their dead and wounded with them. No one in the fort was injured.

It had been learned at St. Louis that a large body of Indians had attacked Cote Sanddessein, and of the desperate and successful resistance made by the brave inmates. The St. Louis people presented Roi with a fine rifle, inlaid with gold and silver and suitably inscribed, and his brave old wife, who really saved the fort, was suitably rewarded with a handsome present.

Cote Sanddessein is not much larger now than it was when old Baptiste Roi and his party fought the Osages, and many stirring scenes were enacted there while the Indians strove with the whites for possession of the country, but none were deemed more deserving of praise, even in those days, than bloody encounters between the whites and the red men were common, than the defense made by old Baptiste Roi. It was known that he and his party killed a large number of Indians, for they were all expert marksmen and used to such encounters.—St. Louis Republic.

A NEW GERMAN LIGHT.

Discovery That Will Revolutionize Methods of Illumination.

Consul Deuster, at Crefeld, Germany, reports to the state department of a discovery made there which it is said revolutionizes the methods of illumination. It is an incandescent gas. A single jet of ordinary size can emit a light of much more than 1,000 candle power and fine print can be read at a distance of 100 feet. The inventor says the cost for a light of 1,500 candle power is only 4½ cents per hour, while that for an ordinary electric light of 400 candle power is 14 cents per hour.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 00 @ 2 75
Select butchers	3 00 @ 3 25
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 50 @ 6 25
HOGS—Common	2 85 @ 3 30
Mixed packers	3 25 @ 3 45
Light shippers	3 35 @ 3 50
SHEEP—Choice	3 75 @ 4 15
LAMBS—Good to light	4 85 @ 5 25
FLOUR—Winter family	3 50 @ 3 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	94 1/2 @ 94 3/4
No. 3 red	92 1/2 @ 92 3/4
Corn—No. 2 mixed	94 1/2 @ 94 3/4
Oats—No. 2	29 1/2 @ 29 3/4
Rye—No. 2	46 @ 46 1/2
Hay—Prime to choice	9 50 @ 9 75
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	13 @ 13 1/2
Lard—Prime steam	13 @ 13 1/2
BUTTER—Choice dairy	13 @ 13 1/2
Prime to choice creamery	13 @ 13 1/2
APPLES—Per bbl	2 50 @ 3 25
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 85 @ 2 10
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 70 @ 4 90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	97 1/2 @ 98 1/4
No. 2 Chicago spring	90 1/2 @ 91 1/4
CORN—No. 2	20 1/2 @ 20 3/4
OATS—No. 2	20 1/2 @ 20 3/4
BARLEY—Mess	7 25 @ 7 30
LARD—Steam	4 22 1/2 @ 4 25
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 55 @ 5 25
No. 2 red	4 00 @ 4 100 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	33 1/2 @ 34
RYE	50 1/2 @ 50 3/4
OATS—Mixed	26 @ 26 1/2
LAID—Western	8 25 @ 9 100
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 40 @ 4 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	99 @ 99 1/2
Southern—Wheat	94 @ 94 1/2
Corn—Mixed	33 1/2 @ 34
Oats—No. 2 white	29 @ 29 1/2
Oats—No. 2 western	26 @ 26 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	4 20 @ 4 30
HOGS—Western	4 15 @ 4 20
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	92 1/2 @ 92 3/4
Corn—No. 2 mixed	94 1/2 @ 94 3/4
Oats—No. 2	29 1/2 @ 29 3/4
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	94 @ 95
Corn—Mixed	27 @ 27 1/2
OATS—Mixed	26 @ 26 1/2
PORK—Mess	9 50 @ 9 75
LARD—Steam	4 40 @ 4 45

FIRST WOMAN CITIZEN.

Her Sturdy Lads and Clever Lassies Become Prominent Citizens.

Known as the "Widow Ryan"—Was a Clever Business Woman—Short Sketch of Her Life and What Some of Her Children Accomplished.

From the News, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hundreds of thousands of men of foreign birth have taken out papers declaring their citizenship in Indiana since that State was admitted into the Union in 1816 without creating remark or comment. It was a different matter, however, when along in the first woman of foreign birth applied for and received papers of citizenship after declaring in set form that she renounced all allegiance to every prince or potentate on earth.

This "first woman citizen" was an Irish widow who settled in southern Indiana with her progeny of sturdy lads and clever lassies upon a farm which she had bought. She had taken out naturalization papers in order to manage her property to better advantage, and for the further purpose of starting her family as true Americans with a full understanding of the advantages and responsibilities of American citizenship.

The Widow Ryan, as she was known in Davies county, Indiana, was a great woman with a clever business head and left behind her those who grew to be worthy men and worthy women, and who have left their impress upon the State.

One of these sons James B. Ryan became treasurer of the State of Indiana, and a son-in-law, M. L. Brett, also held that high and honorable position. Another son was the late Lieut. Col. Richard J. Ryan who was probably the most brilliant and gifted orator that Indiana ever produced, and who during the war for the Union served his country in the Thirty-fifth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, better known as the "Irish Regiment."

Another son is Thomas F. Ryan who is now 39 years old, and with a few intervals of absence has been a resident of Indianapolis for forty-two years. Mr. Ryan has been an active business man all his life and has seen more than one fortune come and go in the vicissitudes of trade and sudden panic.

In the early fifties smitten by the gold fever he went by way of the Isthmus of Panama to California, and he has always retained the free-hearted, open and trusting confidence that distinguished the gallant pioneers of the golden State. He has been all over the far west engaged in mining and trade operations in Oregon, Arizona and Montana. From May, 1885 until August, 1887 he was the government agent at the Seal Islands off the Alaska coast, a highly responsible position.

"For ten years or more," said Mr. Ryan in conversation with a group of citizens at the Indianapolis Board of Trade, "I have been extremely sensitive in my lower limbs, to weather changes. If my legs had been filled with quick silver I do not think they could have responded more quickly or more disconcertingly to climatic conditions."

"During the past two years this infirmity became much worse, and I began to be alarmed, fearing paralysis. My legs were cold and recently from my knees down were numb and tingling. I could walk only short distances and then even then I was in great weariness. I became more and more alarmed. I naturally thought of paralysis or locomotor ataxia. The prospect was not a pleasing one."

It happened to meet my old friend Capt. C. F. Shepard, of this city. He was claiming the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and gave me his experience, telling me that he had been brought by using them from a bed where he lay helpless, his physician having declared him a hopeless victim of locomotor ataxia, and was now as active as any man of his age, not even requiring the use of a cane. Upon his recommendation I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

I found positive relief, after taking a few doses. The numbness in my limbs disappeared as if by magic and I can walk as far as I like at a good rapid gait and without weariness. This you may understand is a great boon to a man who has been of an active habit of mind and who still likes to depend to a great extent upon his legs to get around in the world.

"The pills also drove the rheumatism out of my hip for I have not been bothered with it since I began their use. I think I shall have to join Captain Shepard in the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical change in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. These pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Had Some Motive, of Course.

Mrs. Bellows—I believe you married me for my money.

Bellows—Ah! Well, I certainly did not go to the altar for my health.—N. Y. Journal.

Why is it that a boy always insists upon raising pigeons or bantam chickens, instead of something useful, like turkeys or pigs?—Athens Globe.

TRYING ORDEALS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Women May Avoid Painful Examinations.

To a modest, sensitive, high-strung young woman, especially an unmarried woman, there is no more trying or painful ordeal than the "examinations" which are now so common in hospitals and private practice.

An examination by speculum, or otherwise, is sometimes a positive necessity in certain stages of many diseases peculiar to women, so at least it is declared by the profession. This would not be the case if patients heeded their symptoms in time.

If a young girl's blood is watery, her skin pale and waxy looking, her lips colorless, bowels torpid, digestion poor, her ears and temples throb and she is subject to headache, begin at once to build up her system with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Do not allow her to undergo a physical examination.

Here is a letter from a young lady who requests that her name should not be used, but gives her initials and street number so that any inquiry addressed to her will be received. She says:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of your Vegetable Compound. I was tempted to try it after seeing the effects of it upon my mother, and now I feel like a new person. I am a stenographer and was troubled with falling of the womb and female weakness in general. I continued to work until I was so weak I could no longer walk, and the last day I was forced to stop and rest."

"I was then so ill that I was compelled to stay in bed, and so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. The least noise or surprise would cause my heart to beat so loudly, and I would become so weak that I could hardly stand. I suffered for almost a year. It is different now. I can go about my work with pleasure, while before, work was a drudge."

"Trusting that my words of praise may help some other afflicted person, and be of benefit to womankind in general, I remain, Yours in gratitude, L. H., 444 S. East St., Indianapolis, Ind."

BRIEF AND POINTED.

A Speaker Who Didn't Have Much to Say.

The pride of visitors to Washington who go to the senate chamber or to the use of representatives to see the congressman or senator from their district and hear him make a speech is often apparent at the national capital.

One man had been observed as a frequent visitor in the gallery of the house. A friend took the seat beside him one day, and warm greetings were exchanged between the two.

"Have you seen him?" asked the newcomer.

"Yes," was the reply, "I've seen him."

"Have you had the luck to be here when he was talking?"

"I took care not to miss anything he might say. I've been here every day."

"I don't blame you. I only wish I had the time. The way he woke up those monopolies and rustlers out home was a caution, and then he was only nibbling at the questions of the day, just getting the flavor of the social situation previous to stepping in and biting out a chunk or two."

"That's the way I always looked at him."

"I suppose his voice has been ringing out in clarion tones?"

"Al yes," was the doubtful rejoinder.

"What did he say?" exclaimed the questioner, eagerly.

"I'll bet it was something brief and to the point."

"So far as I can judge I tried not to let any of his remarks get away from me, but I'm afraid that maybe I wasn't watchful enough. I've only heard him speak five times. Three of them he said 'aye' and the other two he said 'no.'—Washington Star.

May Have Meant That.

"He told me to get off the earth. What do you suppose he meant?"

"He seemed to think that you needed a bath, evidently."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Good Bed.

Hostess—I hope you found the bed comfortable, Mr. Jenkins?

Jenkins—Excellent, madam! I nearly fell asleep in it.—Chicago Tribune.

It Makes Cold Feet Warm.

Shake into your under shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It gives rest and comfort, prevents that smarting sensation and keeps your feet from perspiring. Allen's Foot-Ease makes cold feet warm. After your feet perspire they usually feel cold at this season. Ask your druggist or shoe dealer to-day for a 25c box of Allen's Foot-Ease and use it at once. Sample sent Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Not a Diplomat.

"You never tell me that I look young and sweet," murmured Mrs. Lovelace.

"No," her brute of a husband replied, "I seem of late to have lost my powers of imagination almost completely."—Cleveland Leader.

Take the Air Line.

To St. Louis and the West, 33 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Dining Cars. For complete information address J. P. Moffett, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn., R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Valuable Advice.

"Do you think that stimulants would hurt me, doctor?"

"Not if you leave them alone."—Detroit Free Press.

None So Good as Star Tobacco.

The consumption of Star plug tobacco is the largest in the world. No other tobacco is so good as Star plug in all respects.

There are but few people who know enough not to say "that is what I thought" when anybody tells them anything.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Not nearly all the funny things in this world are with a museum.—Washington Democrat.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar instantly. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

You can tell a good deal about people by the appearance of their back porch.—Washington Democrat.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. K. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

In giving thanks for your blessings, don't forget the criticisms you have received.—N. Y. Independent.

Feel it pass away—when St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it out.

The easiest way to catch a flirt is not to attempt it.—Chicago News.

Sprained last night. To-day you are well if you use St. Jacobs Oil to cure.

You can't convince an editor that "no news is good news."—Chicago News.

Keep on and suffer if you think St. Jacobs Oil won't cure rheumatism.

There is a remedy for everything except some of the remedies.—Chicago News.

DOCTORS DON'T DENY IT.

The frank testimony of a famous physician.

When Dr. Ayer announced his Sarsaparilla to the world, he at once found the physicians his friends, and they were what they had looked for, and they were prompt to appreciate its merits and prescribe it for nearly all diseases known as a patent medicine—is so generally administered and prescribed by physicians as Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla for blood diseases, and diseases of the skin, indicate a tainted condition of the blood. Experience has proved it to be a specific in such diseases, and cures long-standing ulcers, chronic rheumatism, and many other like forms of disease have yielded to the persevering use of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla after other medicines had utterly failed. The testimonials received from physicians to the value of this remedy would fill a volume. Here is one left signed by Richd. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

"It affords me pleasure to bear testimony to the success which your preparation of Sarsaparilla has had in the treatment of cutaneous and other diseases arising from a vitiated condition of the blood. Were it necessary, I might give you the names of at least fifty individuals who have been cured of long-standing diseases by the administration of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One very remarkable instance was that of a quack doctor who had been afflicted with the rheumatism for three years, and had taken as she had informed me, more than one hundred dollars' worth of medicine to obtain relief, yet without any beneficial result. I advised her to try a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and told her that if it failed to do her good, I would refund the money. A short time afterward, I learned that she had cured her, and a neighbor of hers similarly afflicted was also entirely relieved of his complaint by its use. This is the universal result of the administration of your Sarsaparilla. It is without exception, the best blood purifier with which I am acquainted."

There is no other similar medicine can show a similar record. Others have imitated the remedy. They can't imitate the record. Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the friendship of the physician and the favor of the family, because it cures. It fulfills all promises made for it. It has healed thousands of people of the most malignant diseases that can mutilate mankind. Nothing has ever superseded it and nothing ever will until a medicine is made that can show a record of cures greater in number and equal in wonder to those wrought by Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Dr. Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures told by the cured, is sent free on request by the C. C. Ayer Company, Lowell, Mass. Write for it.

\$1.00

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Demorest's Family Magazine is more than a Fashion Magazine. It contains the very latest fashions and fashions of each month; this is only one of its many valuable features. It has something for each member of the family, for every department of the household, and its varied contents are of the highest grade, making it, in the opinion of the most progressive writers of the day, and is almost of the times in everything—Art, Literature, Science, Society Affairs, Religion, Household Matters, Sports, etc.—a single number frequently containing from 250 to 300 illustrations, making it the MOST COMPLETE AND MOST PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED OF THE GREAT MONTHLIES.

Demorest's Magazine Fashion Department is in every way far ahead of that contained in any other publication. Subscribers are entitled each month to patterns of the latest fashions in woman's attire, at no cost to them other than that necessary for postage and wrapping.

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Than a year's subscription to Demorest's Magazine can be made. By subscribing AT ONCE you cancel the magazine at the reduced rate of \$1.00 per year, and will also receive the handsome 5-cent Xmas Number with its beautiful panel picture supplement. Remit \$1.00 by money order, registered letter or check to the

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Woman's Home Companion	1.00	" "	1.00
McClure's Magazine	1.00	" "	1.25
Collier's Magazine	1.00	" "	1.25
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"DON'T PUT OFF TILL TO-MORROW THE DUTIES OF TO-DAY."

BUY A CAKE OF

SAPOLIO

TO THE FRONT FOR TRUTH.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee.

The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems.

Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

Winchester Gun

Winchester Gun

Free From Rheumatism.

If the people generally knew the true cause of Rheumatism, there would be no such thing as limiments and lotions for this painful and disabling disease. The fact is, Rheumatism is a disordered state of the blood—it can be reached, therefore, only through the blood. But all blood remedies cannot cure Rheumatism, for it is an obstinate disease, one which requires a real blood remedy—something more than a mere tonic. Swift's Specific is the only real blood remedy and promptly goes to the very bottom of even the most obstinate case. Like all other blood diseases, the doctors are totally unable to cure Rheumatism. In fact, the only remedies which they prescribe are potash and mercury, and though temporary relief may result, these remedies produce a stiffness of joints and only intensify the disease. Those who have had experience with Rheumatism know that it becomes more severe each year.



The case of Mrs. James Kell, of 611 Ninth Street, S. E., Washington, D. C., should convince everyone that it is useless to expect doctors to cure Rheumatism. Under recent date she writes: "A few months ago I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense that my nervous system was prostrated, and I was for a long time perfectly helpless. The attack was an unusually severe one, and my condition was regarded as being very dangerous. "I was attended by one of the most able doctors of Washington City, who is also a member of the faculty of the leading college here. He told me to continue his prescription and I would get well. After having it refilled twelve times and receiving not the least benefit, I declined to take it longer. "Having heard S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) recommended for Rheumatism, I decided, almost in despair, to give it a trial. After taking a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon had no need at all for them, for S.S.S. cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health. "S.S.S. never disappoints, for it is made to cure these deep-rooted diseases which are beyond the reach of all other remedies. It cures permanently Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, and all other blood diseases. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, potash, arsenic or other dangerous mineral. Books will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.			
Live Frankfort	6:30am	3:00pm	
Arr Elkhorn	6:45am	3:15pm	
Arr Switzer	6:55am	3:25pm	
Arr Stamping Ground	7:05am	3:35pm	
Arr Bayliss	7:15am	3:45pm	
Arr Georgetown	7:25am	3:55pm	
Arr Newburg	7:35am	4:05pm	
Arr Centerville	7:45am	4:15pm	
Arr Elizabethtown	7:55am	4:25pm	
Arr Paris	8:05am	4:35pm	
WEST BOUND.			
Live Paris	6:30am	3:00pm	
Arr Centerville	6:45am	3:15pm	
Arr Elizabethtown	6:55am	3:25pm	
Arr Newburg	7:05am	3:35pm	
Arr Georgetown	7:15am	3:45pm	
Arr Bayliss	7:25am	3:55pm	
Arr Stamping Ground	7:35am	4:05pm	
Arr Switzer	7:45am	4:15pm	
Arr Elkhorn	7:55am	4:25pm	
Arr Frankfort	8:05am	4:35pm	

"BIG FOUR"
TOLEDO & TROIT
CHICAGO
ST. LOUIS
BOSTON
NEW YORK

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Cynthiana clings to sun time.
White caps are terrifying many good citizens in Bath county.
Willis Irwin, monodram artist, appears Dec. 3 at Shelbyville.
Tod Sloan, the American jockey, has won twenty races in England.
Arthur Hughes, colored, stabbed his brother to death at a dance near Owingsville.
The Cincinnati Post estimates that 100,000 turkeys were eaten in and near Cincinnati Thanksgiving day.
Dr. P. Rogers, a member of the Board of Pension Examiners at Mt. Sterling, has been declared insane and sent to the asylum at Lexington.
The wages of 15,000 employees of the Missouri Pacific Railroad have been advanced ten per cent. The increase will amount to \$900,000 per year.

Wm. Bryant, a society young man of Valley View, swallowed poison on account of a love disappointment, but the unromantic stomach pump saved him.

Gov. Bradley, in refusing a pardon to Frank Meiner, one of the assailants of M. s. Bertha Gleason at Newport, wrote on the application: "The punishment is not as severe as it should have been."

Gov. Bradley is becoming discouraged at the result of his attempt to secure portraits of Kentucky's Governors. So far he has only secured four portraits—those of Govs. Garrard, Owsley, Bramlette and Leslie.

Har Montgomery is sacrificing bargain prices hundreds of pairs of slightly damaged boots, shoes and rubbers. Now is a real chance to get the value of your money.

THE Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policyholders and to its policyholders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000. (tf)

MASTER'S SALE —OF— City Property!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.
Economy Building and Loan Association, Plff.,
vs:
James Anderson, etc., Dfts.

By virtue of an order of the Bourbon Circuit Court, made and entered in the above styled cause on July 3d, 1897, I will sell publicly, at the Court-House door, in Paris, Ky., on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 6TH, 1897,
at about the hour of 12 m., the following described property to-wit:

Lot No. 1.—Beginning in the margin of Eighth St., at A (see plat) a corner to Anthony Dean, and running therefrom with the margin of said street N 78° W 78 ft. to E, a stake corner to Lot 2; thence with a line of lot 2 S 104° W 275.6 feet to a stake in the margin of Pearl St.; thence with the margin of said street S 78° E 83 ft. to D, a corner to Dean; thence N 84° E 275.7 ft. to the beginning.

Lot No. 2.—Beginning in the margin of Eighth St., at E, a stake corner to Lot 1, and running therefrom with the margin of said street N 78° W 66 ft. to B, a corner to J. W. Thomas, Jr.; thence S 104° W 275.5 ft. to C, the margin of Pearl St.; thence with the margin of said street S 78° E 66 ft. to F, a stake corner to Lot 1, thence N 104° E 275.6 ft. to the beginning.

I will offer said two lots first separately and then as a whole, and the highest and best bid will be accepted; if, however, said lots sell for the most money when offered in divisions I will sell lot No. 2, which was allotted to James Anderson and so much of lot No. 1, which was allotted to the defendant Geo. Samuels as will be necessary to pay one-half of the debt and interest of the plaintiff Economy Building and Loan Association and one-half of the expenses of this suit, if so directed by the plaintiff. There is a lien upon this property in favor of Economy Building and Loan Association for the sum of \$154.68 with interest thereon from Oct. 30th, 1895, and also for the further sum of \$15.75 with interest from Feb. 11th, 1897, and the costs of this suit. Said debt and interest amounting on the day of sale to \$160.43 and the costs of this suit \$93.45. Making total sum to be raised on day of sale \$253.88.

Said sale will be made upon credits of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner bearing interest from the day of sale until paid at the rate of six per cent. per annum and having the force of a judgment.

A plat of said property showing the location and boundaries of the same may be seen at the office of the undersigned by persons desiring to bid on same.

EMERSON DICKSON,
Master Commissioner.
MURRAY & KALFORTH, Attorneys.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Paris (Ky.) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (2isp-lmo)



W. L. DOUGLAS Best in \$3 SHOE the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIEL.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT, Assignee.
(29je)

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES FALL 1897.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, and every thing for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.

We have no Agents, but sell direct to the planter, saving enormous commissions. Catalogue on application to

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The Sunday Sun
Largest Sunday Newspaper in the world.
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Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year.
All orders to THE SUN, New York.

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You are cordially invited to inspect the handsomest line of Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes, etc., ever displayed in Bourbon County. Not alone being the highest quality of goods but we intend to give the people the benefit of buying them at a less price than other stores can offer. See our new and mammoth

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LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee.
HARMON STITT, Attorney.
(11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK, Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
MANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (22je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

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